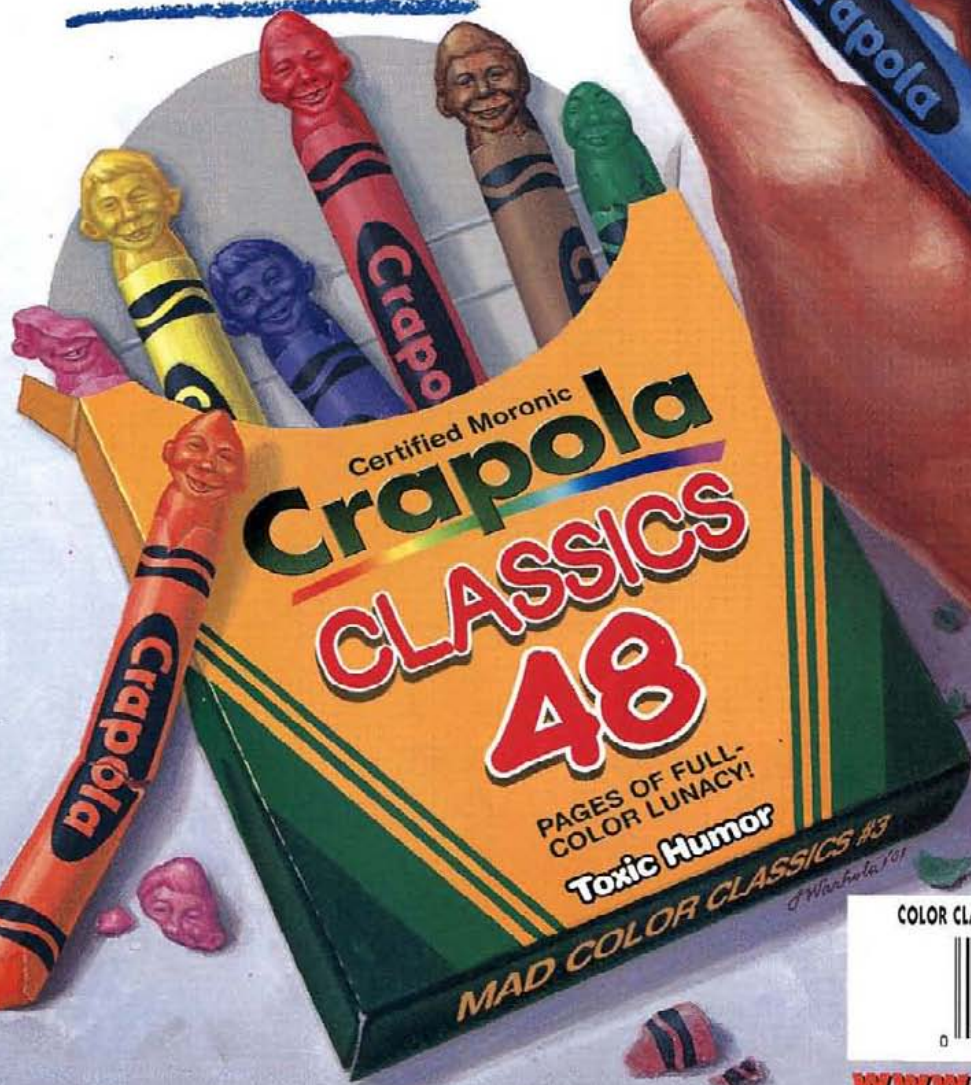


HOWARD STERN • FRIENDS • HORRIFYING CLICHÉS

# MAD<sup>IND</sup>® **COLOR CLASSICS**

OUR WORST STUFF IN  
**SICKENING**  
**COLOR!**



COLOR CLASSICS #3 APRIL 2001 \$3.99 CHEAP!



UNITED STATES

[www.madmag.com](http://www.madmag.com)



"...INSTANTLY INTELLIGIBLE, MIND-BOGGLINGLY VAST,  
AND A TOTAL GAS TO PLAY....MAKES FOR ONE HELLUVA  
VIDEOGAME" - GAMER'S REPUBLIC, SEPT 2000

"MUST BUY PLAYSTATION 2 LAUNCH GAMES LIST"  
- Nov 2000 EGM

"DRIVING THROUGH THE SPECTACULAR TERRAIN IS  
A BLAST" - EGM OCTOBER 2000

"A - ...THE BEST DISPLAY AND TRUEST TESTAMENT  
TO THE PROCESSING POWER OF THE PS2 TO DATE."  
- GAMERS REPUBLIC OCTOBER 2000

98% PLATINUM - "THE BEST OFF-ROAD EXPERIENCE  
YOU'VE EVER HAD" ... "ONE OF THE MUST - BUY  
LAUNCH GAMES" - PSE2 NOVEMBER 2000

# SMUGGLER'S RUN

## DELIVER AT ALL COSTS

Levels are over 5 square miles, each with a  
"drive anywhere" environment filled with other  
smugglers and law enforcement officials.

Choose from 35 different vehicles, each with  
unique modifications and strengths.

Compete head-to-head or run "pick up and  
deliver" missions against AI opponents or in full  
multiplayer mode.

Maneuver your way through arid desert, icy  
tundra, or rocky mountain forest.

Real Time Damage Models allow you to watch  
the parts fly as you pay the price for  
punishing collisions!

SOUNDTRACK AVAILABLE ON GUIDANCE RECORDINGS

PlayStation 2

WWW.ROCKSTARGAMES.COM/SMUGGLERSRUN



"PlayStation" and the "PS" Family logo are registered trademarks of Sony Computer Entertainment Inc. The ratings icon is a trademark of the Interactive Digital Software Association. Angel Studios and the Angel Studios logo are trademarks of Angel Studios. Guidance Recordings and the Guidance Recordings logo are trademarks of Guidance Recordings Inc. Rockstar Games and the Rockstar Games logo are trademarks of Take-Two Interactive Software, Inc. © 2000 All rights reserved.



Animated Violence







# MAD

## COLOR CLASSICS #3

APRIL 2001

36

### DEPARTMENTS

|  |    |
|--|----|
| GENERATION ECCH DEPARTMENT<br>"Fiends" (A MAD TV Satire) .....   | 2  |
| TALES FROM THE DUCK SIDE DEPARTMENT<br>The Puny Pugilist's Performance .....   | 7  |
| The Jerky Jurassic Junket .....  | 39 |
| ABUSER FRIENDLY DEPARTMENT<br>The Dysfunctional Family Circus .....  | 8  |
| THE BUYING GAME DEPARTMENT<br>Are You a Shopaholic? .....  | 10 |
| SERGE-IN GENERAL DEPARTMENT<br>A MAD Look at Video Cameras .....   | 12 |
| JOKE AND DAGGER DEPARTMENT<br>Spy Vs. Spy .....  | 16 |
| THE FRIGHT STUFF DEPARTMENT<br>Chilling Thoughts .....   | 17 |
| SPOOKING FROM PICTURES DEPARTMENT<br>Horrrifying Cliches .....   | 20 |
| BERG'S-EYE VIEW DEPARTMENT<br>The Lighter Side of Afternoons .....   | 22 |
| LOOK FOR THE "UNION" ARMY DEPARTMENT<br>When Members of Our<br>Armed Forces Join a Union .....                                   | 27 |
| HANNA-BARBARIC DEPARTMENT<br>"The Flickstones" (MAD Movie Satire) .....  | 29 |
| REALITY BYTES DEPARTMENT<br>A MAD Reality Check —<br>What You Can Expect From the<br>Information Super-highway .....             | 34 |
| NINTENDONT'S DEPARTMENT<br>Less Than Successful Video<br>Versions of Traditional Kid's Games .....                               | 36 |
| THE NERDS AND THE BEES DEPARTMENT<br>Amazing Facts About the<br>Animal World Vs. Amazing Facts<br>About the American Scene ..... | 40 |
| BLIP-TEASE DEPARTMENT<br>Comic Strip Cursing Symbols<br>to Match a Given Situation .....   | 42 |
| HUMOR IN A SHOCK JOCKULAR VEIN DEPARTMENT<br>Howard at the Mike .....  | 45 |
| MARGINAL THINKING DEPARTMENT<br>"Drawn Out Dramas"<br>by Sergio Aragones .....   | ** |
| **Various Places Around the Magazine   |    |

FRONT COVER ARTIST: JAMES WARHOLA

ALL ARTICLES IN THIS EDITION ORIGINALLY APPEARED IN MAD MAGAZINE IN BLACK AND WHITE. THEY HAVE BEEN DIGITALLY COLORIZED BY DIGITAL CHAMELEON.



45



8



29



2

**William M. Gaines**  
founder

**Jenette Kahn**  
president & editor in-chief

**Paul Levitz**  
executive vice president & publisher

**Nick Meglin & John Ficarra**  
editors

### Editorial:

**Charlie Keadu & Joe Raiola**  
senior editors

**David Shayne** associate editor

**Amy Vozeolas** assistant editor

**Dick DeBartolo** creative consultant

**Dorothy Crouch** vp-licensed  
publishing and associate publisher

### Art Department:

**Sam Viviano** art director

**Nadina Simon** associate art director

**Leonard Brenner** graphics consultant

**Maria Wyche** production artist

### Circulation:

**Tracy Bowen** manager-newsstand sales

### Administration:

**Patrick Caidon** vp-finance & operations

**Allison Gill** exec. director - manufacturing

**Lillian Laserson** vp & general counsel

### Contributing Artists And Writers

the usual gang of idiots

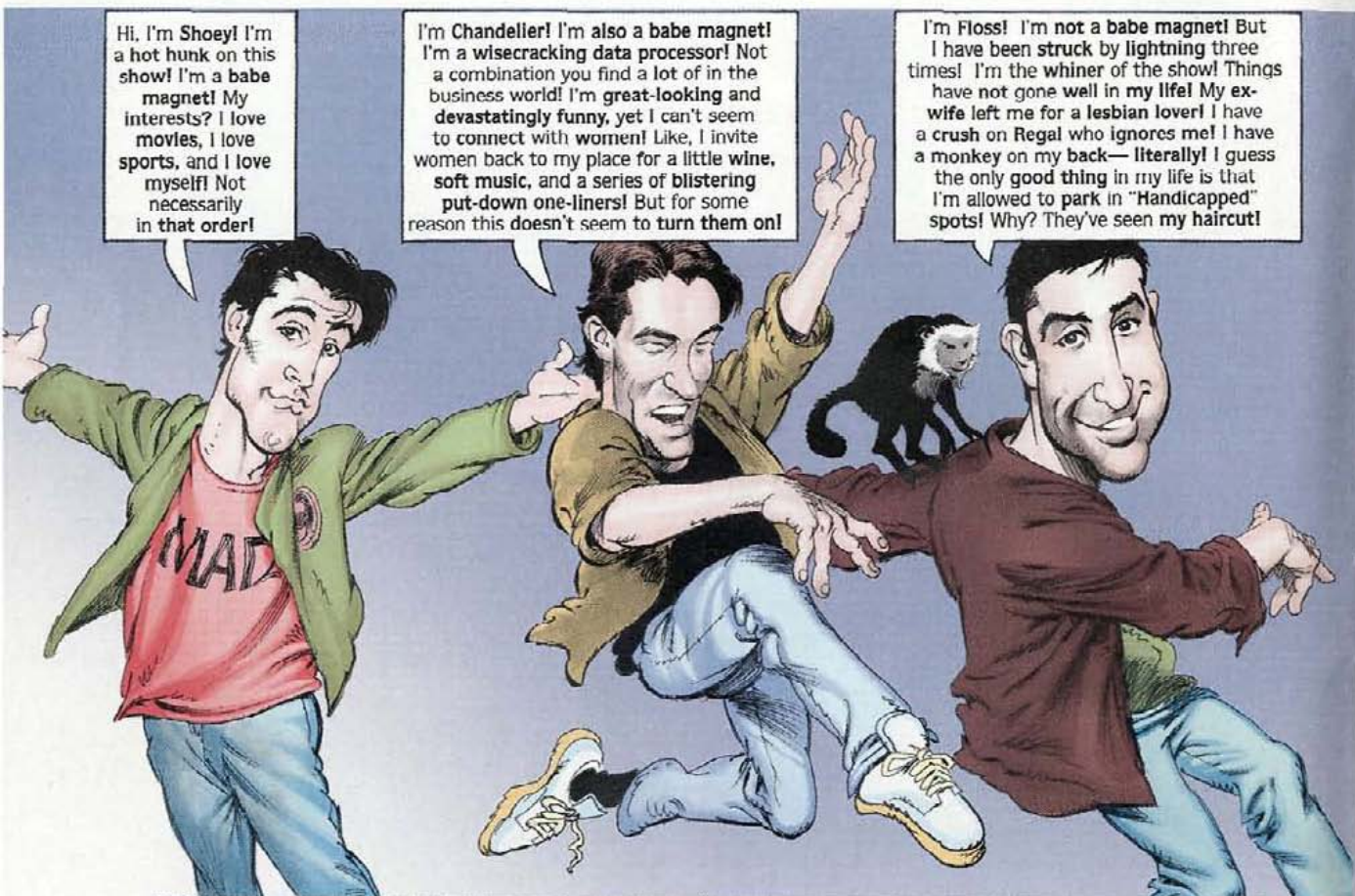
MAD COLOR CLASSICS #3  
APRIL 2001 (ISSN 1081-471X)

MAD Color Classics is published two times a year by E.C. Publications, Inc. 1700 Broadway, New York, N.Y. 10019. Entire Contents copyright © 1967, 1977, 1978, 1980, 1983, 1993, 1994, 1995, 1996, 1997 and 2001 by E.C. Publications, Inc. The names and characters used in MAD fiction and semi-fiction are fictitious. A similarity without satiric purpose to a living person is a coincidence. Printed in The U.S.A.

SUBSCRIBE TO MAD COLOR CLASSICS &  
MAD XL BY CALLING 1-800-234-1285!



And now a show about six twentysomethings! They're single, they're attractive, they're witty, they're bonding, and they've got something great going for them: it's called Thursday night on NBC! The amazing thing is they claim it's all platonic and there's no hanky-panky going on between them. (Yeah, right! And the Pope was born in Guatemala!) Whatever they claim, we know them for what they really are — sex...





# f.i.e.n.d.s

I'm Moniker, the mother hen of the group! They say that I'm **obsessively neat and organized!** That I'm a detail-obsessed neatness freak! That's nonsense! Just because I **left home** at 14 because my father clashed with the drapes? Ridiculous! Oh, by the way, perhaps you **remember** me appearing with Jim Carrey in "Ace Ventura"! I was the one that didn't quite have the **acting range** of the parakeet!

I'm Regal, the spoiled rich girl! My gimmick on this show? I left a **wealthy dentist** at the altar to hang out with this slimy bunch! Okay, so it's not much of a gimmick! But when you're young, cute and sexy like I am, NBC's feeling was, "Who really cares?" Does *Baywatch* hire girls for their acting ability?

I'm Pheeble! I'm the ditzy one, the spiritual one, the kooky one! If TV didn't have to be so politically correct, I'd be the stoned one!

I'm Will Smith, Fresh Prince of Bel Air! I'm not in this show! But, just as a change of pace, I thought you'd like to see a black person in this series!



Pheeble, you are so incredibly spacey!

If this were the '60s, I guess I'd be a "deflowered child"!

Don't you mean a flower child?

Whatever!

Hmm, you and Regal share this apartment, but where exactly does Pheeble live?

There's only one thing we're certain of—it's not on this planet!



MARILYN COLE  
KEELY SMITH  
SARAH VAGHORN  
SINATRA  
B-2  
BIG BANDS  
ELLA  
ANTHONY  
EISLAND

DRUCKER



Something's puzzling me, Moniker! You're a struggling assistant chef, Regal is just a waitress! Who's going to believe the two of you can afford this fabulous loft?

The same people that believe the six of us horny, one-track minded animals hang out every night and never get involved sexually with one another!

Well, what are we going to do today?

Here's a wild thought! We could go to our jobs!

And lose our top-10 show rating? Our viewers want fantasy, not reality! We never go to our jobs!

I know! Let's have a séance!

Nah! Let's play strip poker!

Let's do both! We'll contact dead naked people!



Hey! Let's all cruise for chicks!

Shoey, some of us don't want to cruise for chicks!

If you don't want to go, let's get Floss's lesbian wife to go with us!



Tell me, what's the story with Shoey?

He's an out of work actor! He's also going to school!

Really? What's he studying to be?

Tony Danza!

That's Shoey's main problem—he always aims too low!



Floss, you've gotta stop brooding about your ex-wife leaving you for a lesbian lover!

I can't help it! It's my one claim to originality!

You're a little late, ol' buddy! The "lesbian lover" routine was done 15 years ago by Woody Allen in the movie *Manhattan*!

True, but Woody had the emotional maturity to deal with it! I'm not half as stable as he is!



Heyyyyy! What's going on!

Ooops! Sorry, Regal! With six people in such close quarters this kinda thing was bound to happen!

Did you see anything?

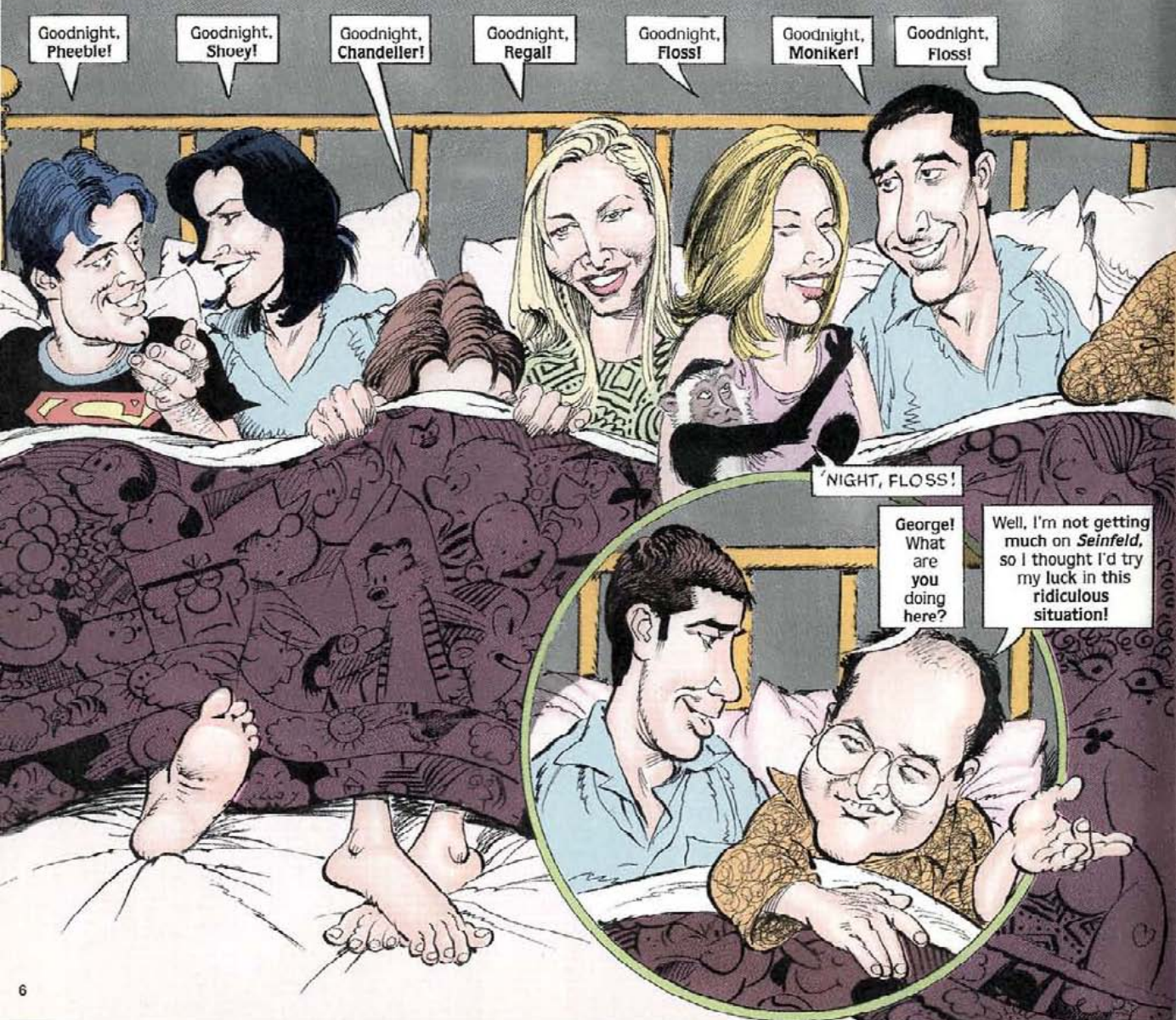
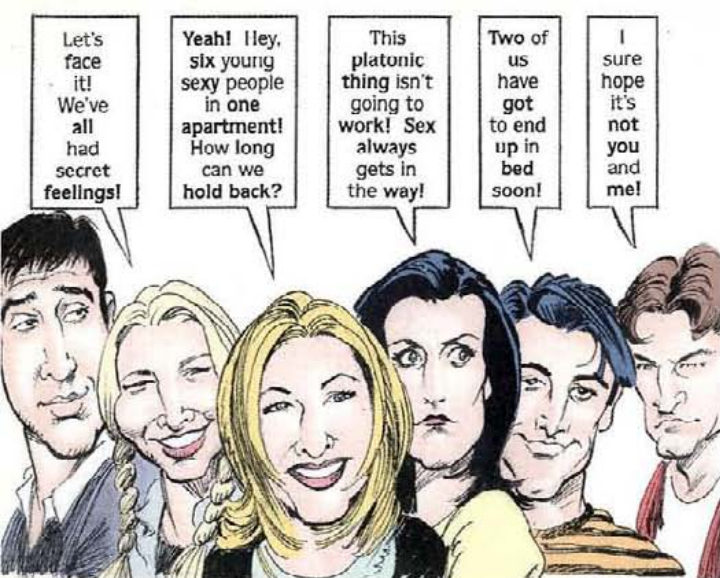
No! And they were both beautiful!





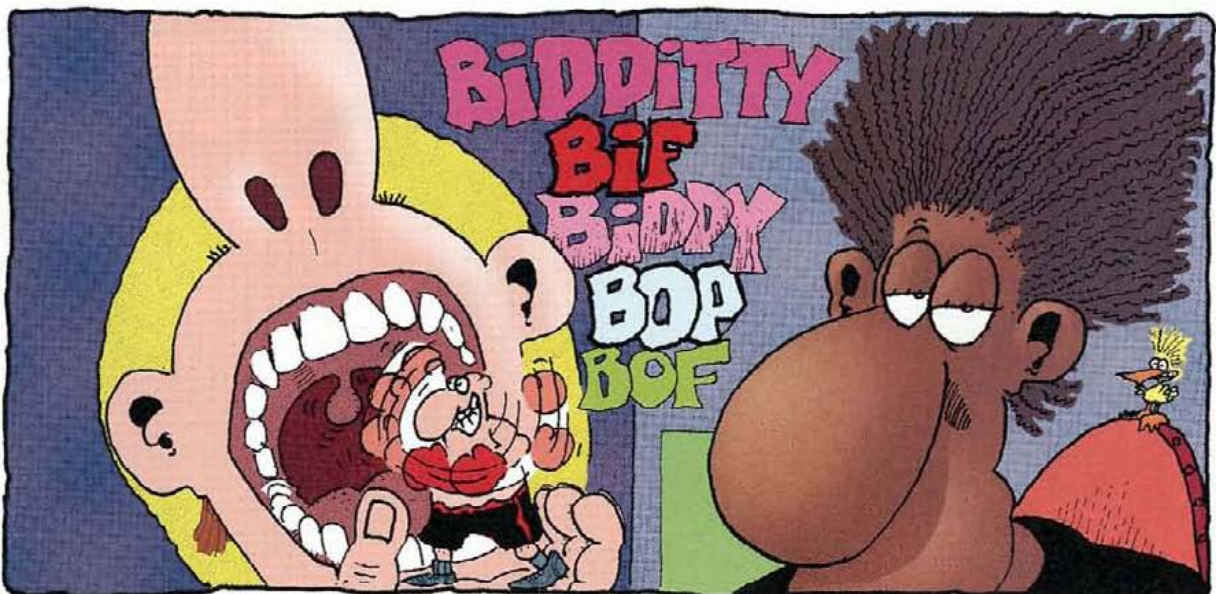








# THE PUNY PUGILIST'S PERFORMANCE

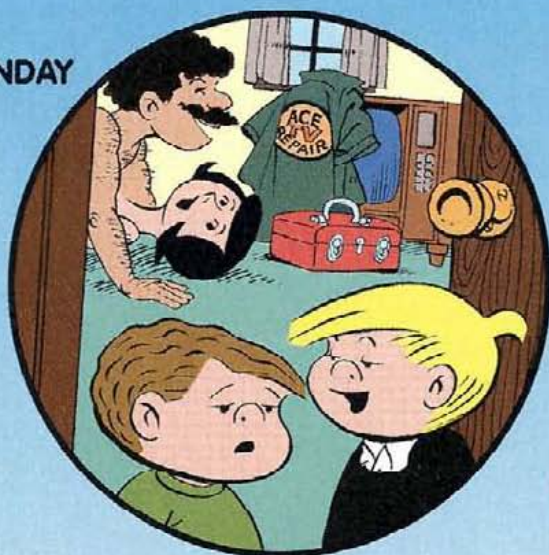




Anyone who's read the comic pages surely has delighted to the happy-go-lucky antics of Billy, Jeffy, Dolly and P.J., who prove that the wonder of childhood is like a precious diamond, with all the sparkle and all the rough edges that make. . . oh, who are we kidding? When does the strip take place, 1953? Dad has the only paycheck in the house, somehow supports five people and three pets, and still has time off for school plays, vacation, and games of catch? The biggest problem this family ever had was when P.J. got scared by the giraffe! It's time we showed these 58-year-old first graders what life is really like in. . .

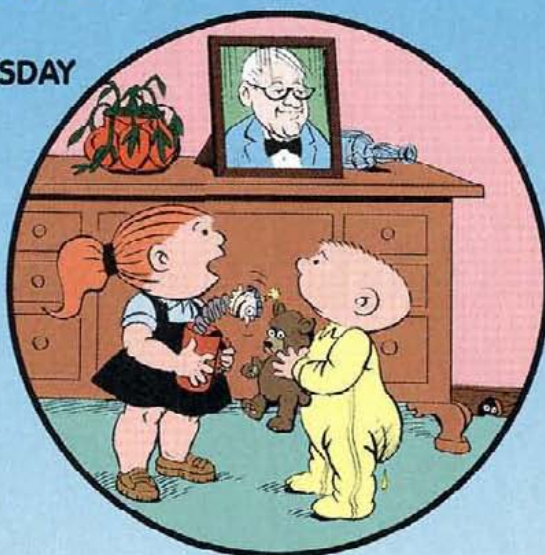
# the DYSFUNCTION

**MONDAY**



"See, Jeffy, I told ya-- just like cable!"

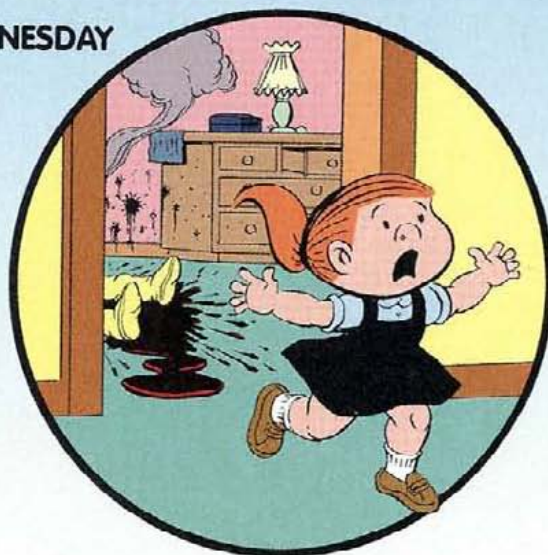
**TUESDAY**



"That was Grandpa. He's in Hell now."

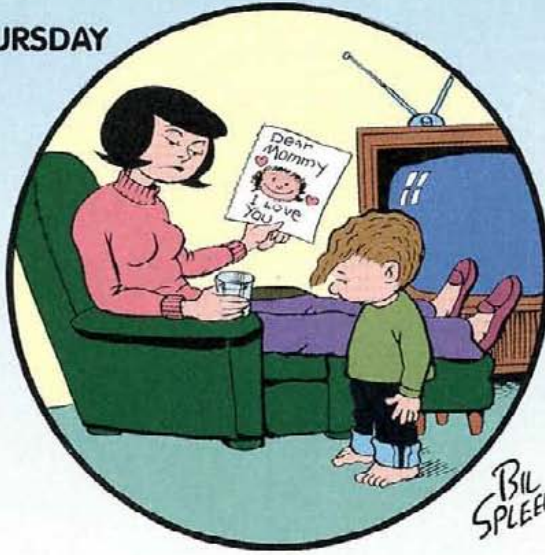


**WEDNESDAY**



"Mommy! Mommy! P.J. found the gun!"

**THURSDAY**



"You made this card all by yourself? It sucks!"

*BIL SPLEENZ*

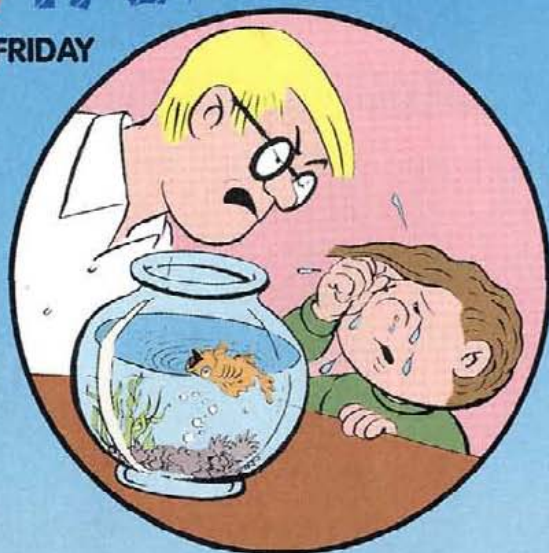


# L FAMILY CIRCUS

ARTIST: GEORGE WOODBRIDGE

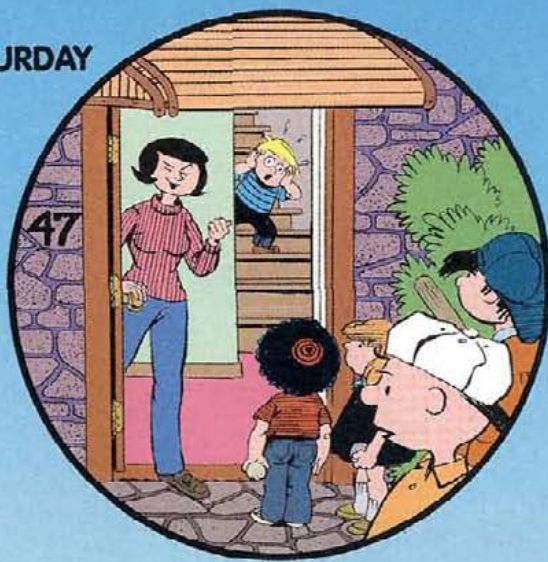
WRITER: DESMOND DEVLIN

FRIDAY



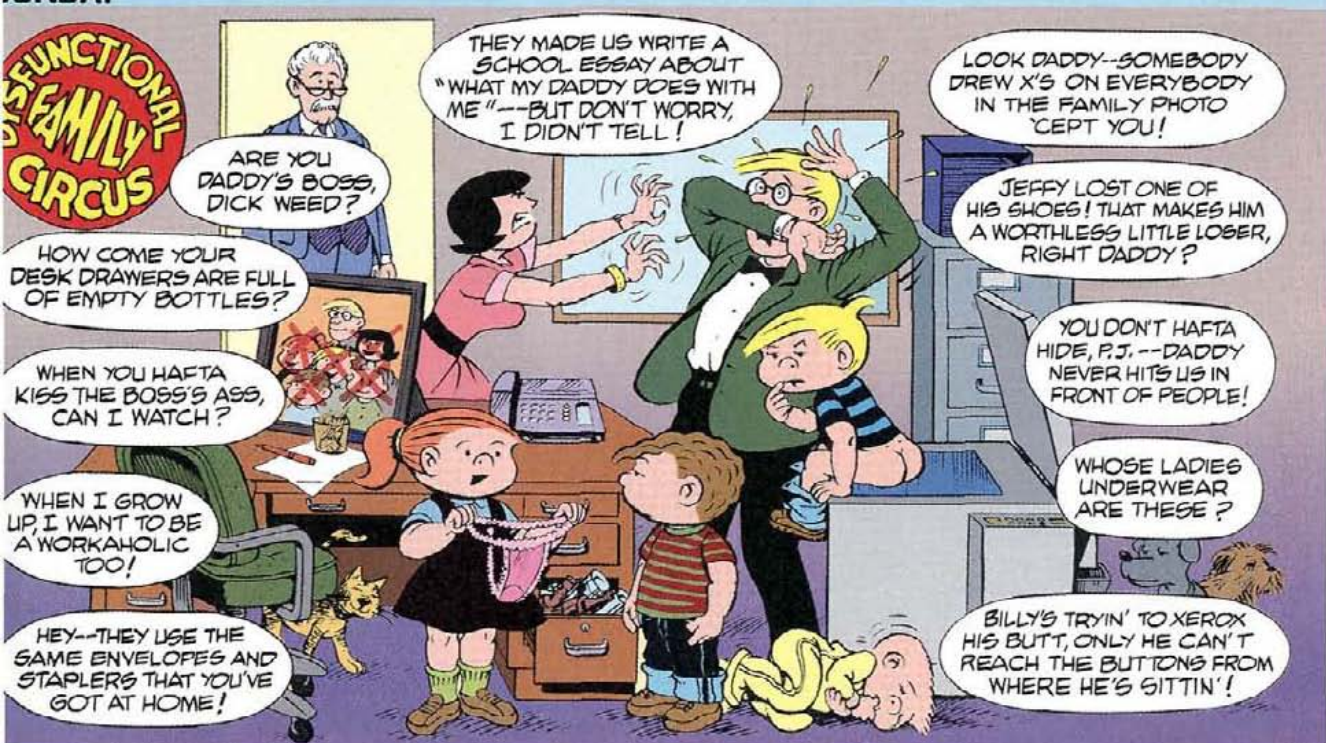
"If you loved your fish as much as he loved you, maybe he wouldn't have died."

SATURDAY



"Billy will be ready as soon as he's finished changing the bed sheets he wet last night."

SUNDAY





We live in a society up to its keister in sleazy, manipulative advertisements. Buy this cream and look young forever! Smoke this cigarette and women will throw themselves at you! Everywhere you look it's sell, sell, sell! It's no wonder most people are maxed out on their credit cards. Madison Avenue has turned us into a nation of zombie consumers addicted to the very act of buying. How about you? Are you one of the poor unfortunate victims of this insidious Capitalistic plot? Are your spending habits out of control? Find out as you take our little quiz...

# ARE YOU

## Part I--Shopping Habits



If you can read a UPC symbol by running your fingers over it, **CHARGE \$100**.....



If you've ever crashed a Tupperware Party, **CHARGE \$70**.....



If you bought a second VCR from the Home Shopping Network so you could tape QVC, **CHARGE \$100**.....

## Part II--General Lifestyle



If, while addressing the nation on the problem of consumer debt, the President has ever mentioned you by name, **CHARGE \$450**.....



If a local department store has ever had a display mannequin cast in your likeness, **CHARGE \$150**.....



If Visa, MasterCard or American Express have ever presented you with any kind of "Lifetime Achievement Award," **CHARGE \$500**.....

## Part III--Hypothetical Situations

1

Your 85-year-old mother is suddenly stricken with a massive heart attack. While racing to the hospital in the back of the ambulance, you notice a store window sign which reads, "Giant Inventory Sale." You would most likely...



...Politely ask the driver to slow down a bit as he passes so you can do a quick "looksee," **CHARGE \$100** .....



...Firmly order the ambulance driver to pull over and keep giving your mother oxygen, while you "just pick up a few things," **CHARGE \$300**.....



...Scream at the ambulance driver to park and clear the old lady out of the back to make room for all the stuff you plan on buying, **CHARGE \$600**.....

2

While on your way to the local shopping mall, you notice a spectacular fire at a friend's home. You would most likely...





ARTIST: TOM BUNK

WRITER: J. PRETE



If every page of your Spiegel catalogue is stuck together with your dried drool, CHARGE \$50.....



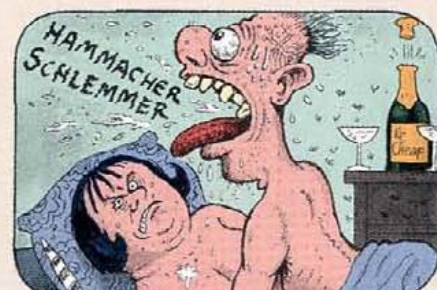
If you've ever invited friends over to see your "Proof of Purchase" collection, CHARGE \$200.....



If you use a Clapper to turn on your Flowbee so you can trim your Chia Pet, CHARGE \$900.....



If your Last Will and Testament calls for your body to be cremated and your ashes scattered across the parking lot of a local shopping mall, CHARGE \$450.....



If, at the height of a sexual encounter, you have ever accidentally yelled out the name "Eddie Bauer" or "Hammacher Schlemmer," CHARGE \$300.....



If you're taking this quiz while standing in a checkout line, CHARGE \$75.....



...Continue on to the mall, making a vital note to buy yourself a new smoke detector when you get there, CHARGE \$100.....



...Speed to the mall and call in the fire - but not before riffling the clearance rack, CHARGE \$300.....



...Race into the burning building searching for the owners to soo if they have any idea when they might hold a fire sale, CHARGE \$695.....

## GRAND TOTAL

Parts I, II and III

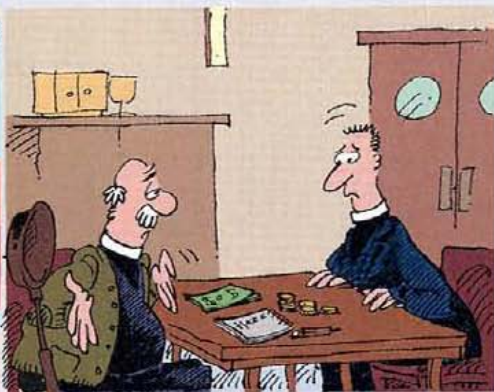
\$

## WHAT YOUR BILL MEANS

If you charged over \$2500, you are well on your way to becoming a bona fide shopaholic. We suggest an immediate trip to your local bookstore, where there are numerous books and videos on compulsive shopping available for purchase.



# A MAD LOOK AT V



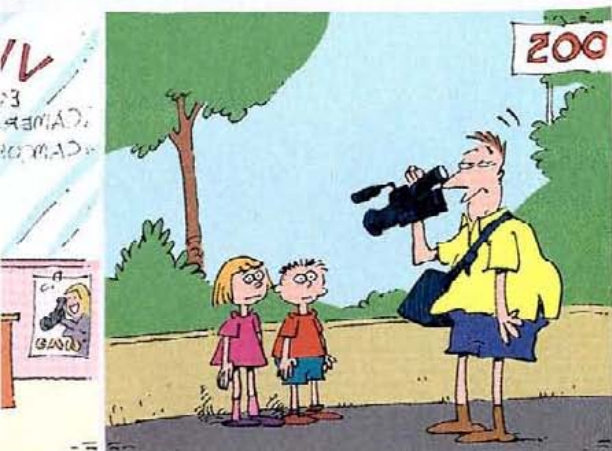
If cigarettes are "coffin nails," is chewing tobacco "coffin glue"?





# VIDEO CAMERAS

ARTIST AND WRITER: SERGIO ARAGONES



If a "baker's dozen" is thirteen, would a "politician's dozen" be eleven?



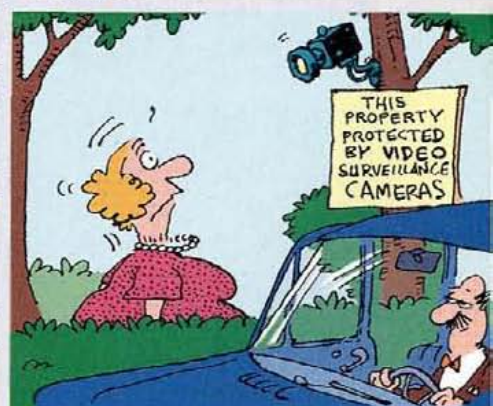
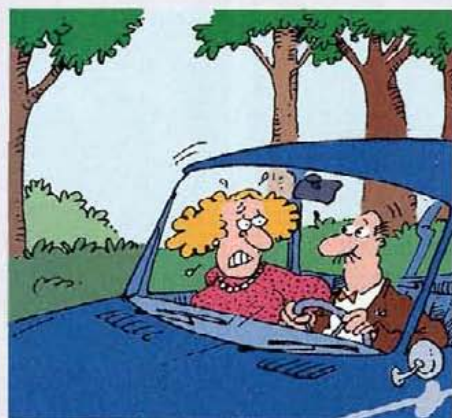




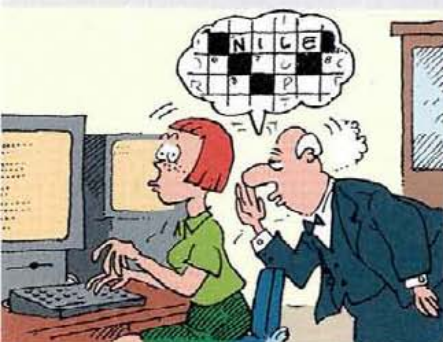
When it says "Sodium Free," is the product free of sodium, or are they just not charging us for the salt?







If sugar rots teeth, does Nutra-Sweet rot dentures?





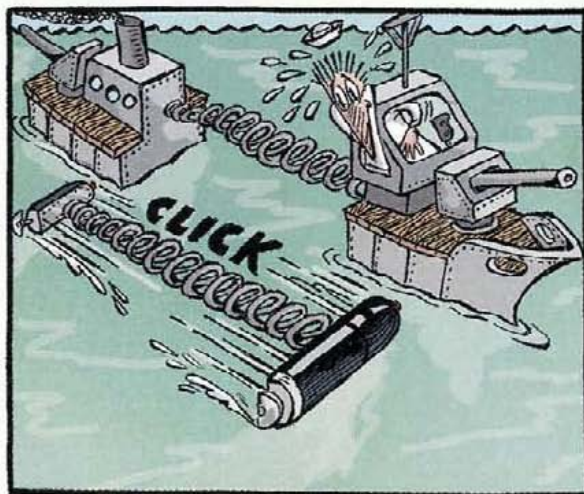
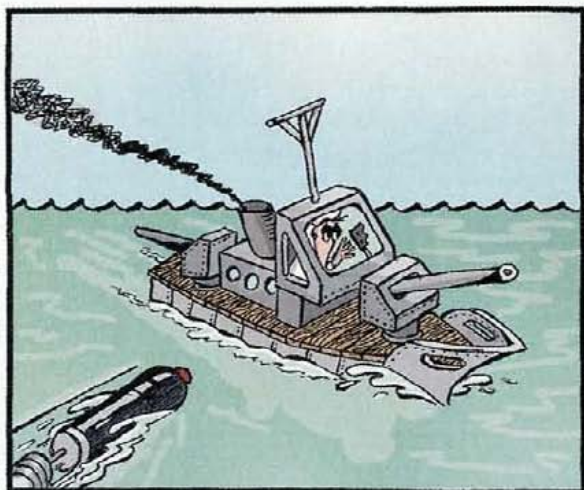
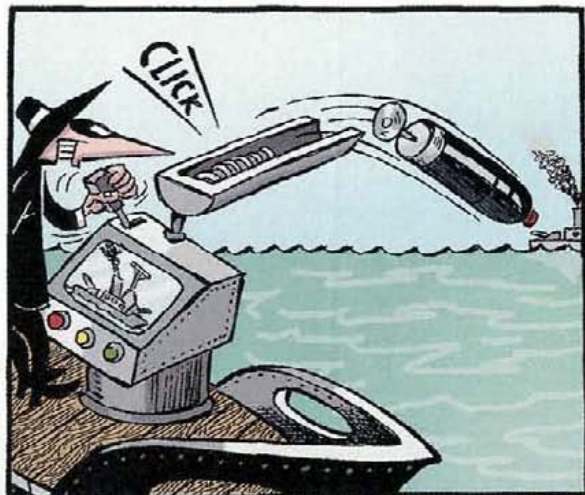
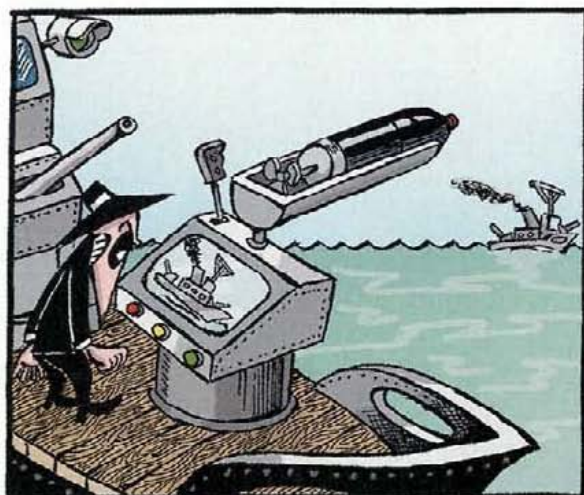


Illustration by [illegible]



## THE FRIGHT STUFF DEPT.

The sight of Dom DeLuise getting a nude rubdown! The alley behind your favorite local Chinese restaurant! Kathie Lee Gifford's Cody stories!

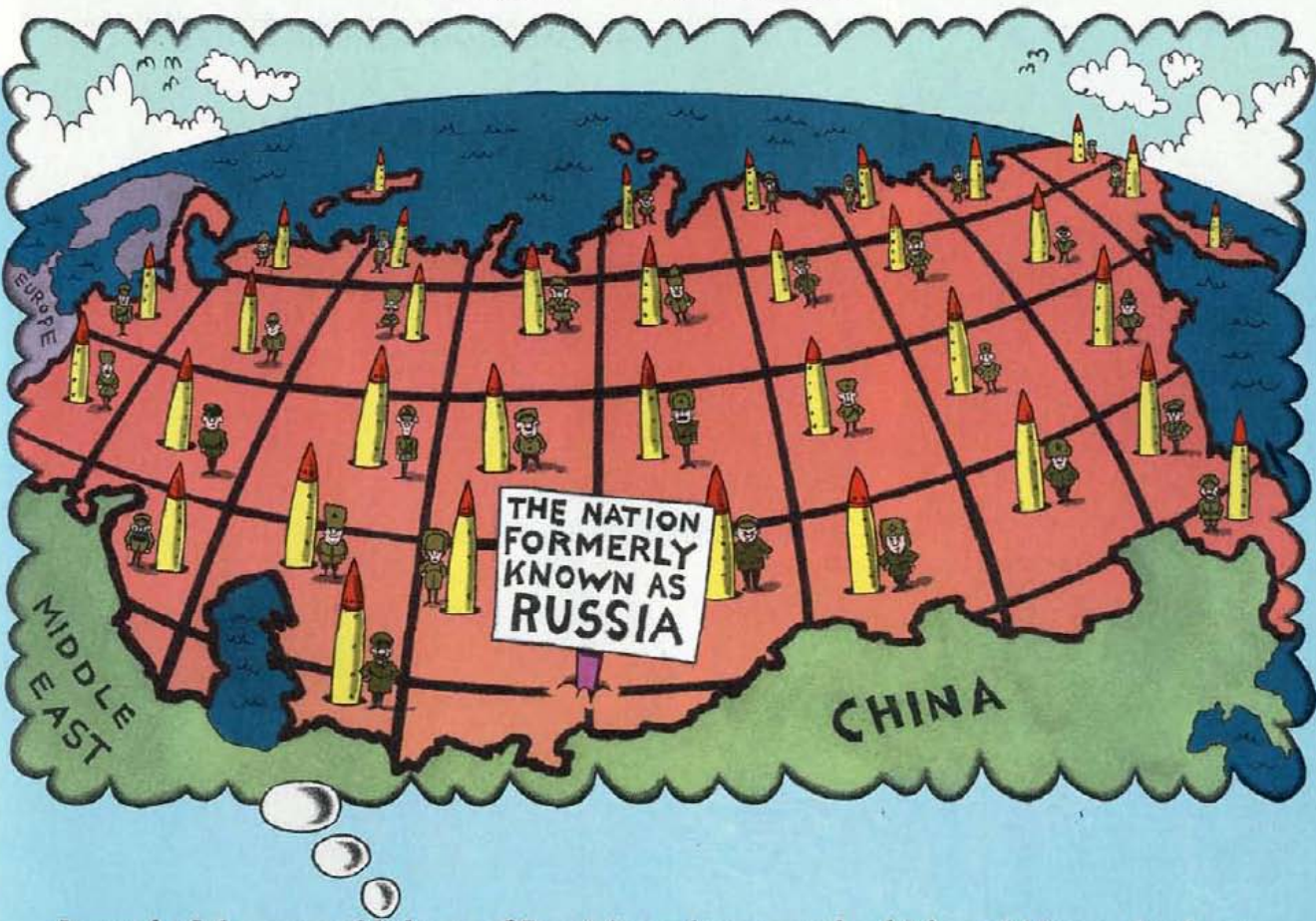


All things that make your flesh crawl, right? Ha! If you think those things make you queasy and shrink your bladder up to the size of a closed fist, wait until you read these...

# CHILLING THOUGHTS

ARTIST: RICK TULKA

WRITER: DESMOND DEVLIN



Instead of the scary old threat of Russia's nuclear arsenal, which could have wiped out our nation 57 times over, we now have 57 countries that can each wipe us out once.







There are scripts floating around Hollywood that have been *rejected* by Pauly Shore.

If it weren't for the hard-working immigrants coming into our school systems, the national education statistics wouldn't be quite as good as they are.



There are only *four short years* until *The Facts of Life* 20th anniversary reunion special.

Soon, politically correct phrases like "differently abled," "facially challenged" and "person of size" will also be considered slurs, and will have to be replaced with *even less* judgmental terms.



Bob Dole is now the Republican Party's foremost *moderate*.



The last ten winners of the Nobel Prize for Medicine would be given a much worse table at any L.A. restaurant than Kato Kaelin.



One of these days, Andy Rooney is bound to get around to showing us what really bugs him about condoms.

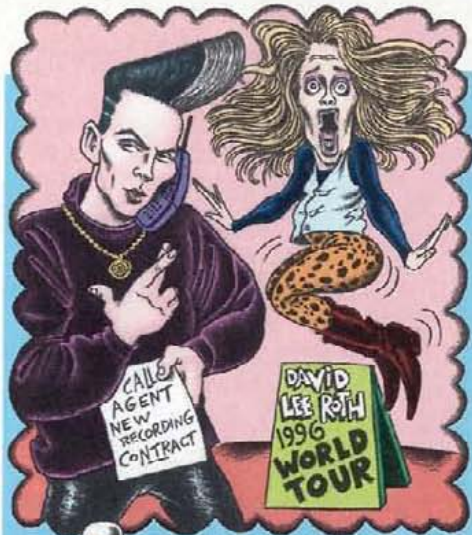


50 years from now, Americans will look back nostalgically to an era when there were *real* leaders, men like Bill Clinton and George Bush.



When you do the math, you realize that Arsenio Hall made over 27.5 million dollars *per* funny joke.

90% of all telephone calls now being placed within the Continental United States are made by either MCI, AT&T or Sprint, trying to get us to switch to them.



Somewhere — somewhere close — Bananarama, Vanilla Ice and David Lee Roth are all plotting their comebacks.



Upcoming federal budget cuts could mean that school lunches won't be quite as succulent and delicious as they are right now.



Whenever the real estate market slumps, brokers can't afford to maintain the same high ethical standards they employ in boom periods.



MAD is now coming out *four* more times a year.





Hey, gang! It's time once again for MAD'S new game. Here's how it works: Take any familiar phrase or colloquial expression, give it an eerie setting so you come up with a new-type monster, and you're playing it. Mainly, you're

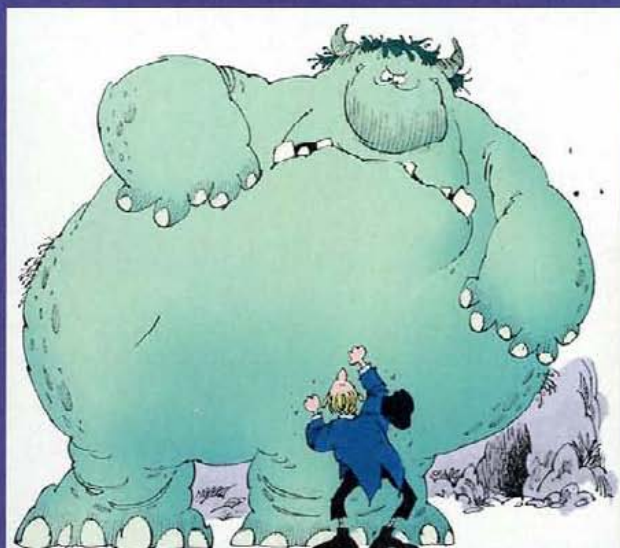
# HORRIFYING CLICHÉS

ARTIST: PAUL COKER, JR.

WRITERS: PHIL HAHN, GEORGE WOODBRIDGE & MAY SAKAMI



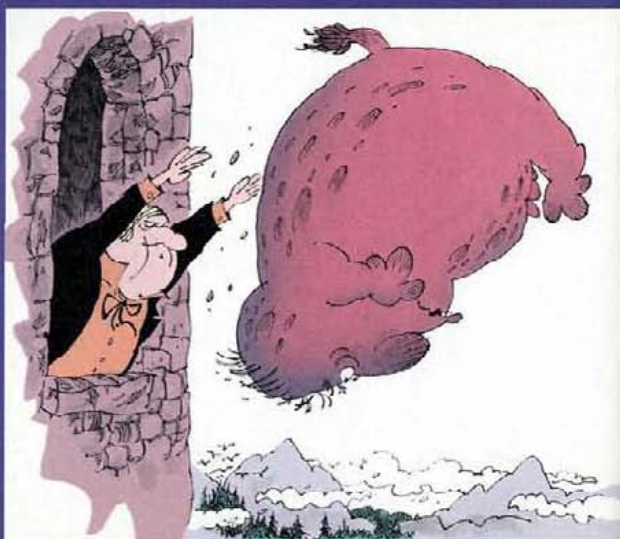
**Bowing To The INEVITABLE**



**Fighting A MONSTROUS INJUSTICE**



**Picking The Lesser Of TWO EVILS**



**Heaving A SIGH**





**Taking A CALCULATED RISK**



**Protecting A SLIM LEAD**



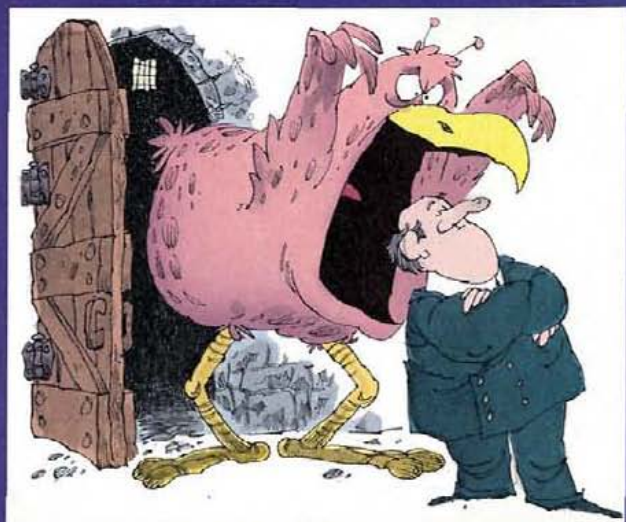
**Unearthing A FOUL PLOT**



**Whipping Up A FRENZY**



**Stifling A YAWN**



**Ignoring A SNIDE REMARK**

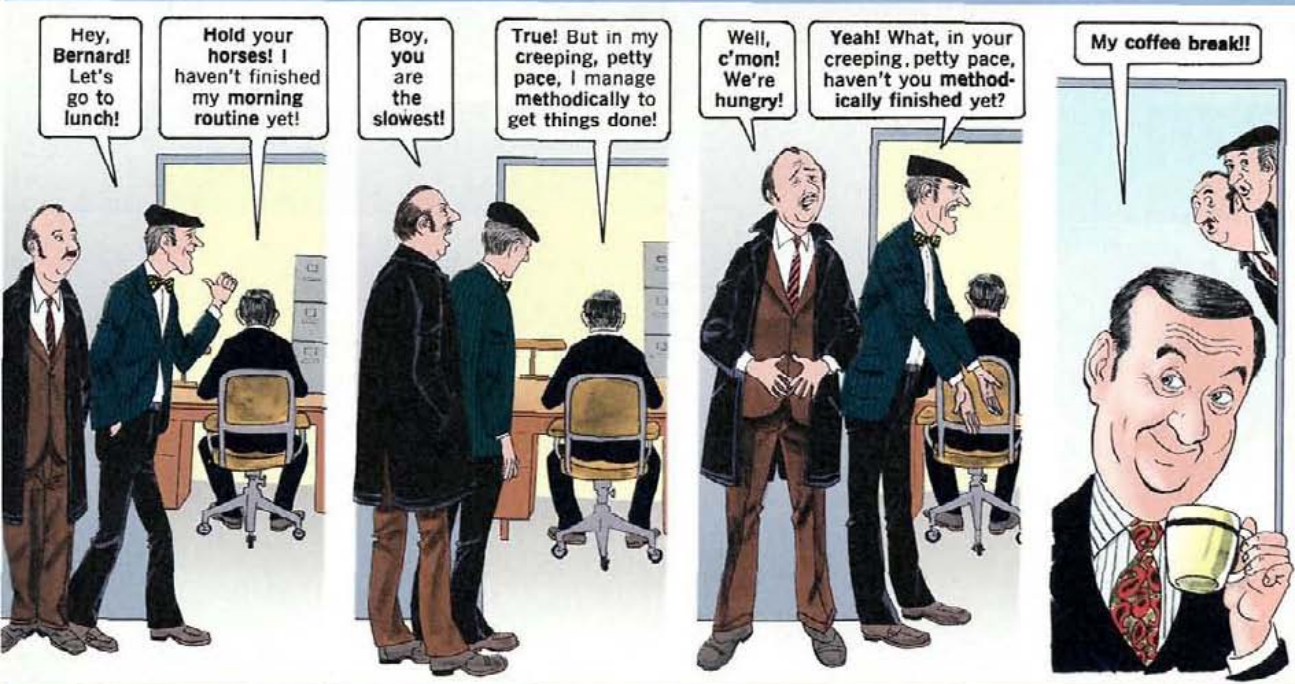




BERG'S-EYE VIEW DEPT.

# THE LIGHTER SIDE OF...

# AFTER



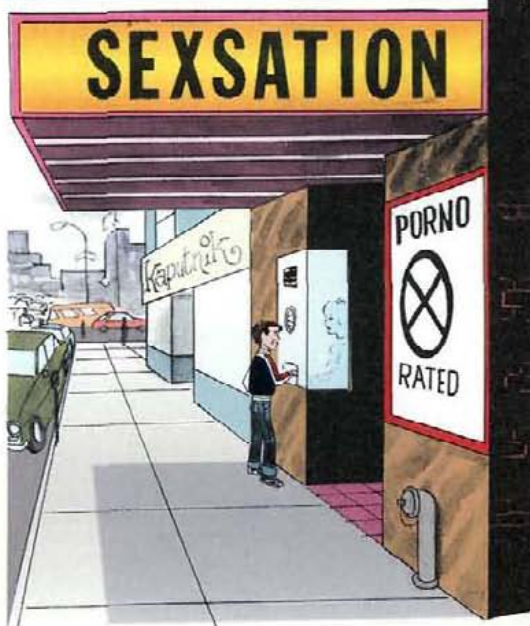


Dad, can I have some money to go to the movies!

Hey! You mean a Saturday Afternoon Matinee?! That sure brings back some nice memories! Gene Autry serials . . . and a bunch of nifty cartoons! Boy, they sure turned me on!

Of course you can have the money! Here! Go get turned on!

I'll try . . .



# RNOONS

ARTIST & WRITER:  
DAVE BERG



Will somebody answer the phone?! I'm practicing!!



It's one of our neighbors, complaining about the noise you're making on the drums!

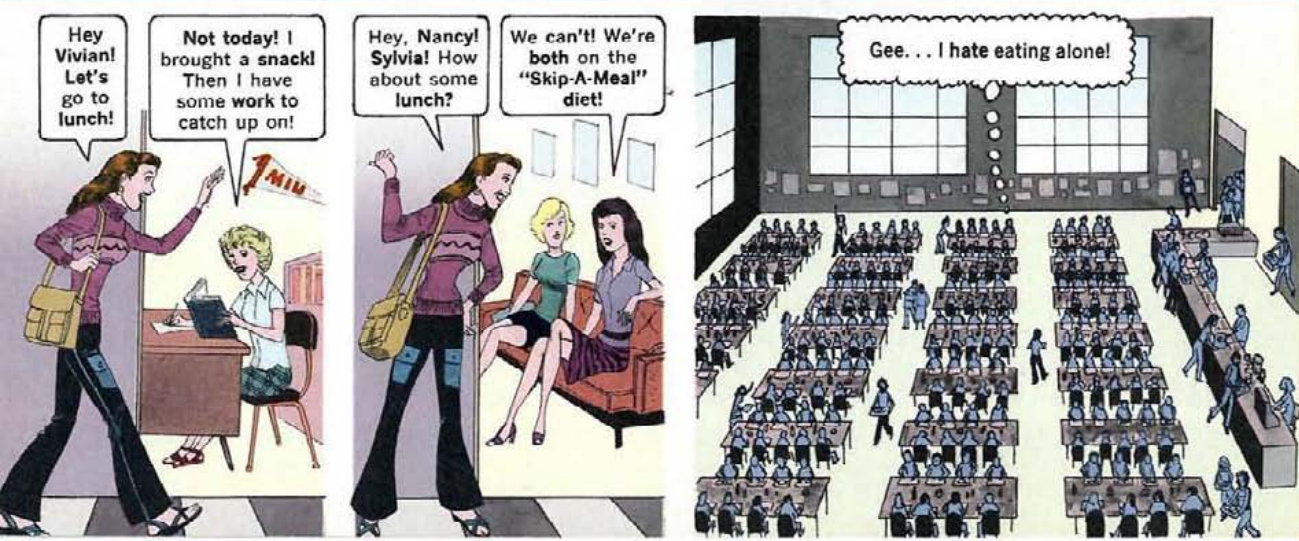
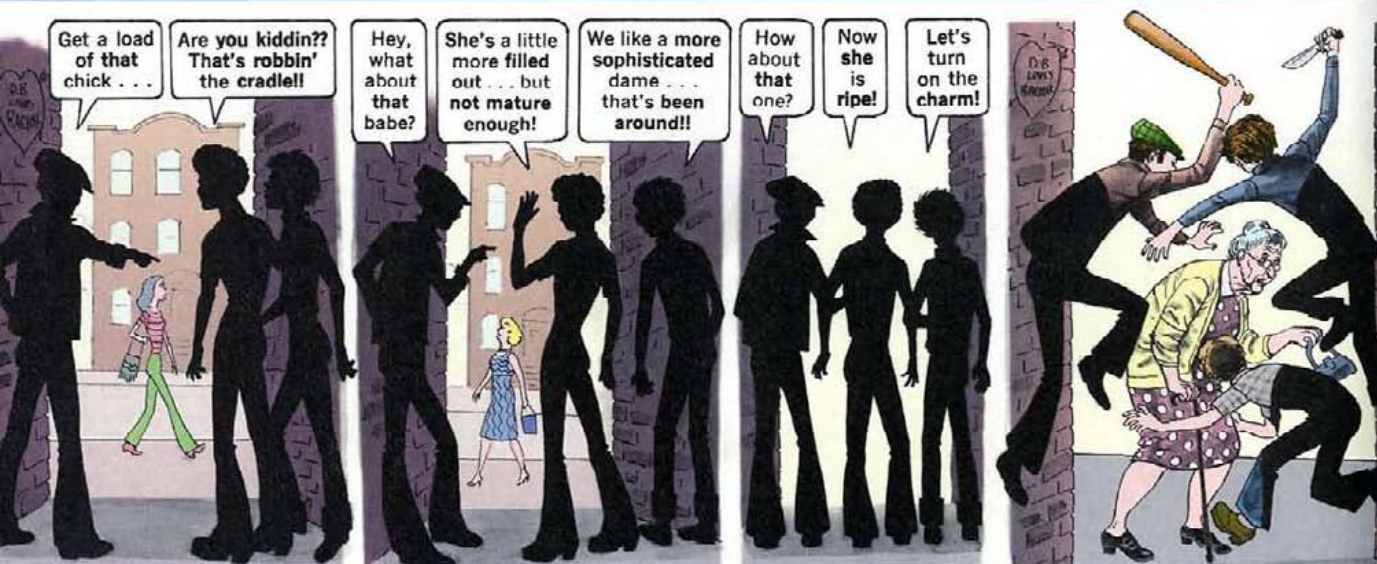
WHAT neighbors . . . ?!



The Bowling Alley!!









Class, stay together  
... and listen to  
the Museum Guide ...

This is a example of Egyptian  
sculpture! It is approximately  
four thousand years old ...



It is possible that  
the great Cleopatra  
herself gazed upon  
this very statue!

I  
don't  
believe  
that!!

Cleopatra was never  
in Minneapolis!!



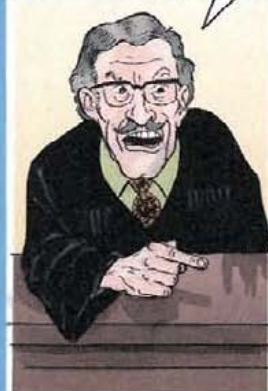
What sort of beasts stand  
before me?! Monsters who  
prey on our old and our  
sickly! Brutes who rob,  
beat, rape and murder our  
defenseless senior citizens!

Too long have we coddled these  
animals! Too long have we  
considered the rights of the  
criminals, and ignored the  
rights of the victims! Well,  
you're not getting away with  
just a slap on the wrist!!

This time, I'm throwing  
the book at you! This  
time, I'm locking you  
up for a long, long time!

Man, that Judge  
Finster is one  
tough cookie!

Yeah! We won't be  
out of here until  
late this afternoon!



Hey, Harold!  
What do you  
wanna do  
after school?

I dunno!  
What do  
you  
wanna do?

Harold and William! For  
talking in class, you  
will both write the poem  
"Invictus" twenty times!

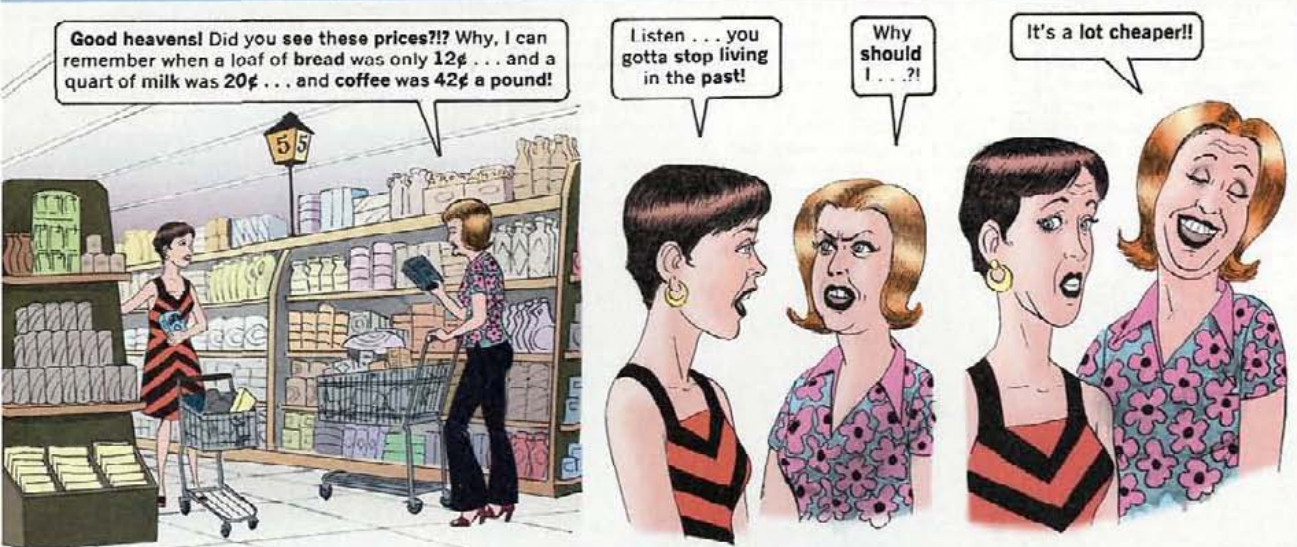
Aww, gee!

Stop griping!

At least now, we know what  
we're gonna do after school!









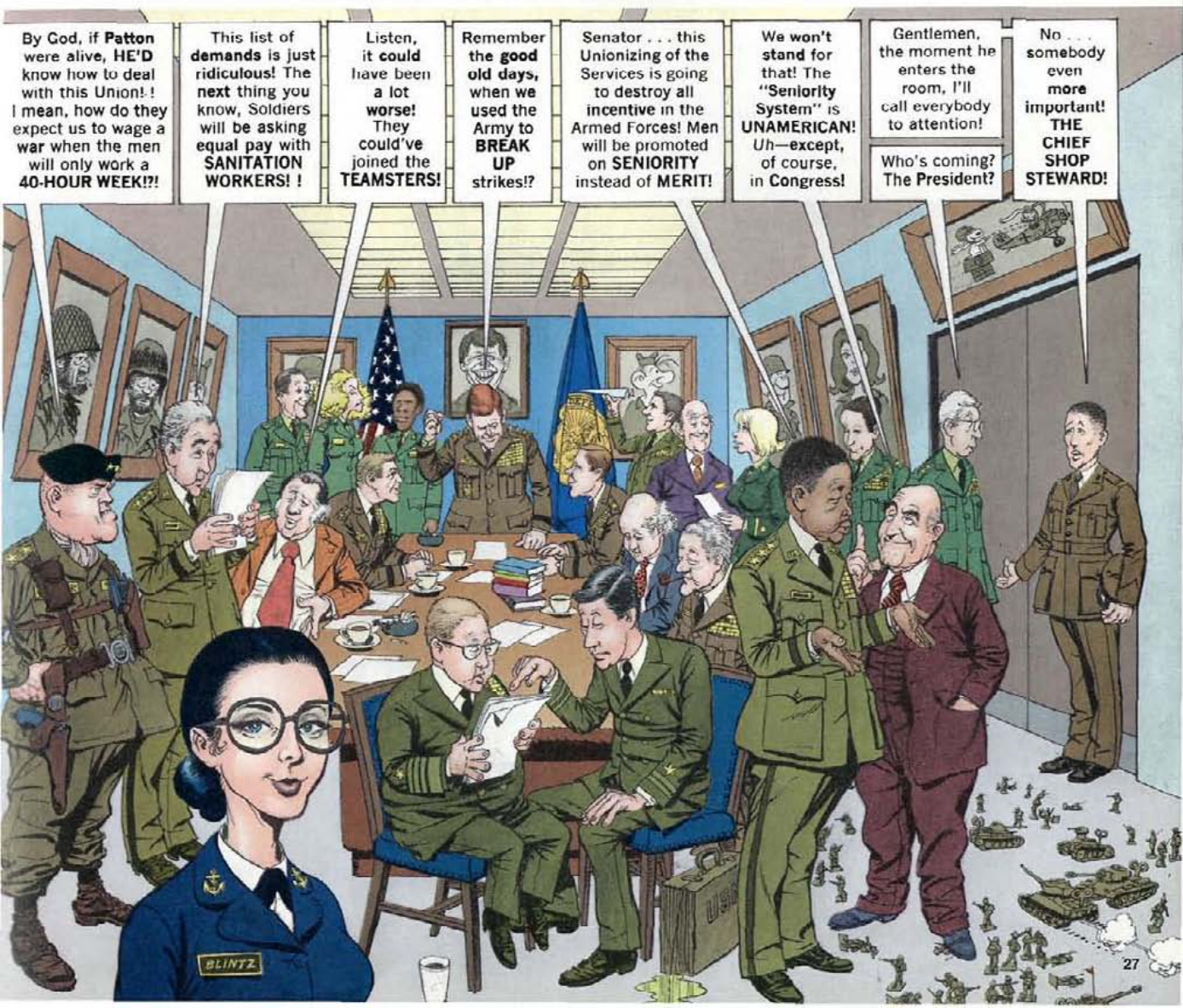
## LOOK FOR THE "UNION" ARMY DEPT.

Today, ballplayers, actors, writers, truck drivers, teachers, steel workers... people in almost every job or profession... belong to Unions. Except the Military! But that's gonna change because the American Federation of Govt. Employees is going to make a serious attempt to organize our Armed Forces. As citizens, we are all concerned with the Army (Mainly, how to stay out of it!), and so we'd now like to bring you a MAD preview of what it'll be like...

# WHEN MEMBERS OF OUR ARMED FORCES JOIN A UNION

ARTIST: GEORGE WOODBRIDGE

WRITER: LOU SILVERSTONE





Okay, men!  
Dig in! And  
make those  
foxholes  
deep ...

Hold it, there, Captain! If one of these  
men touches a shovel, I'll have you up  
before the **Grievance Committee!** Read your  
**contract!** Digging is only to be done by  
members of the **Corps of Engineers local!**

Pass the word!  
We hit the beaches  
at **0600 tomorrow!**

No way!! According to the  
contract, we don't start no  
invasions until **9:00 o'clock!**

Who's  
the new  
man?!?

Oh ... he winds  
the *propeller!*

But this  
is a **JET!**

Try telling  
that to the  
**UNION!!**

Medic! Medic! Over here ...  
quick! This man's been hit!!

Forget it! I'm on  
my **COFFEE BREAK!**

Who are those  
men, Soldier?  
**G-2 Undercover  
Agents ... ?**

No, Sir! They have  
something to do with  
the **Army Union's  
Retirement Fund!**

General, the situation  
is getting **intolerable!**  
I'm afraid we'll have to  
give up our position  
and pull out of here!

Why?!? Has  
the enemy  
launched an  
attack??

No, Sir ... the **Latrine  
Orderlies** have called a  
wildcat strike ... and  
the men are refusing to  
cross their picket lines!



Recently, Universal Studios went back to the Stone Age, dug up some old jokes, and used them to make...

# THE Flickstones

ARTIST: ANGELO TORRES WRITER: DICK DE BARTOLO

This really is a faithful recreation of the TV cartoon series, isn't it, Blarney?

Yep, the cartoon series was two dimensional and so is the movie! Of course, there is a big, modern difference! This one version cost \$44.9 million more than all the great, original television episodes combined!

You know, Beefy, I like living in Deadrock, but there's one thing that puzzles me. We have all the modern conveniences, TV, ATM's, and phones, but not one of us has a single pair of shoes!

Wiltma, *giggle giggle*, that's easy! It's because Deadrock is the home of fire, not logic! *giggle-giggle!*

I'm Liz Taylor, the aging actress, and boy, am I pissed! When they told me that I was going to get a "big rock" for playing Dred's mother-in-law, I totally misunderstood! I expected a diamond!



I'm Pimples, Dred and Wiltma's only child! I have almost nothing to say or do in this movie so maybe my career will be the only one that won't be ruined by it!

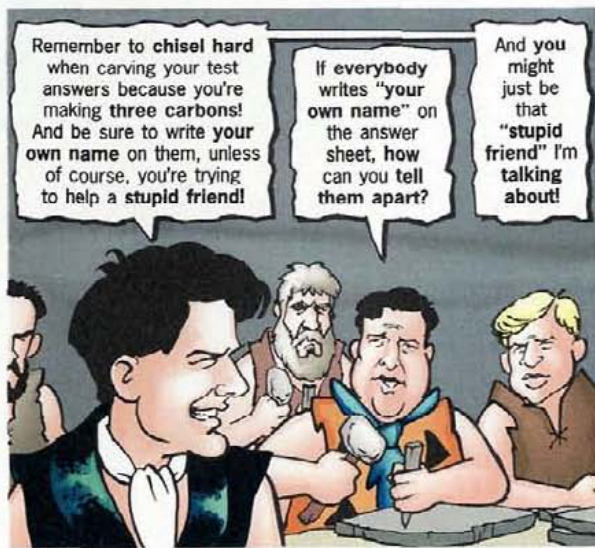
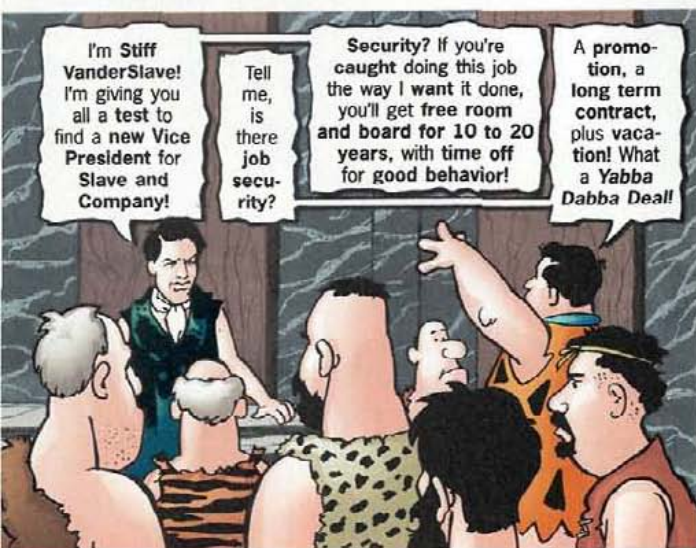
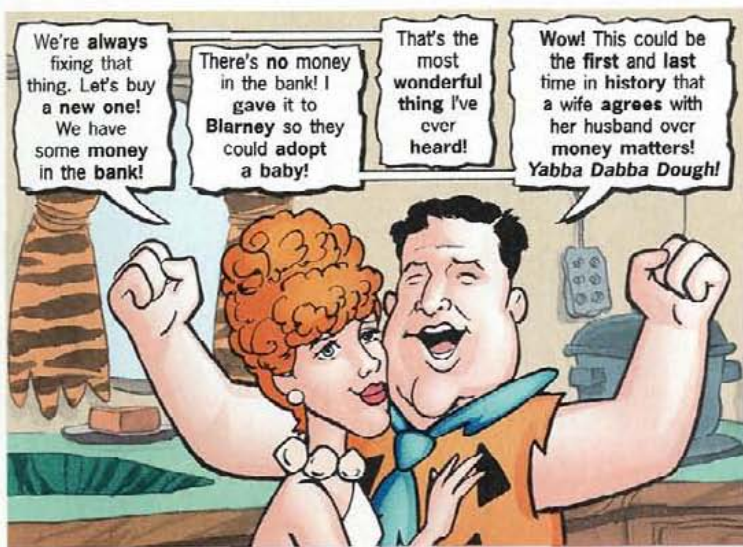
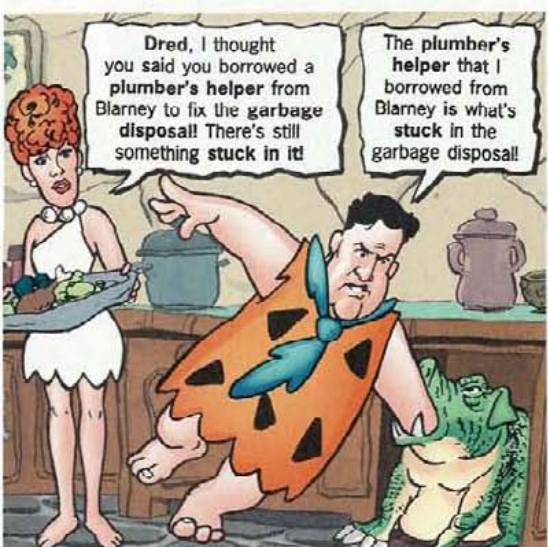
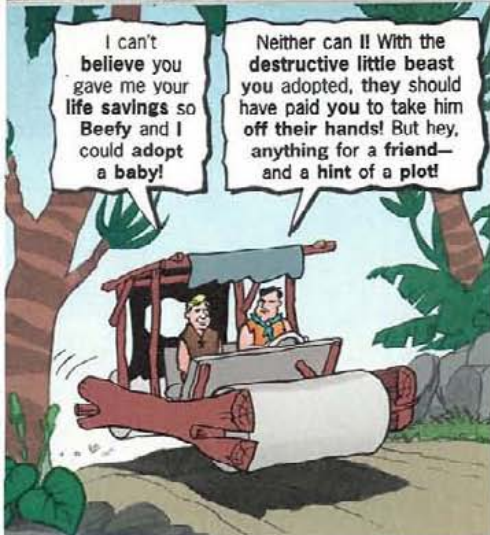
I'm Bad-Bad and I've finally learned to say something other than my name! I can say "Bomb-Bomb," just as you will, too, leaving the theatre!

Imagine me, Drano the Dinosaur, in a major motion picture! Eat your heart out, Barney, ya big purple jerk!

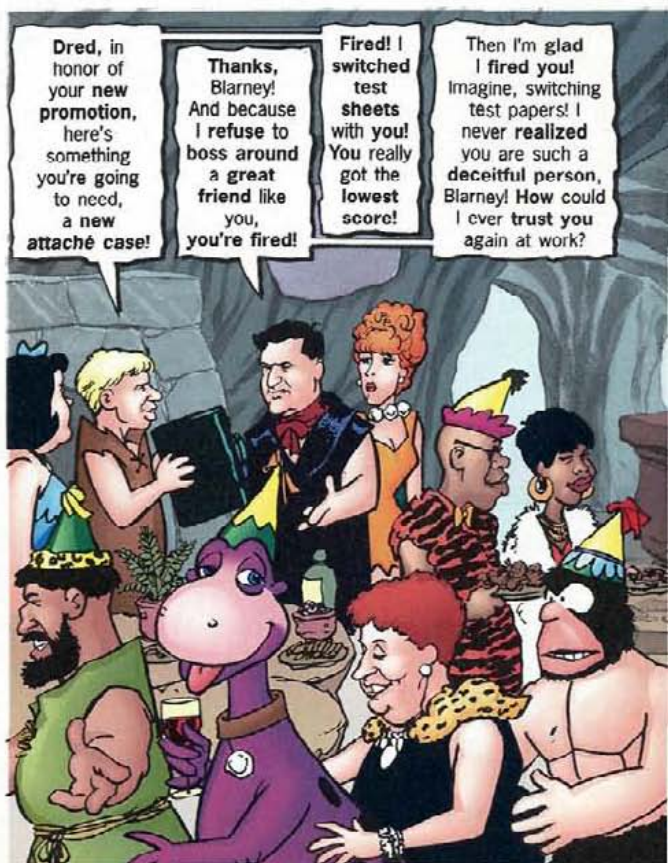
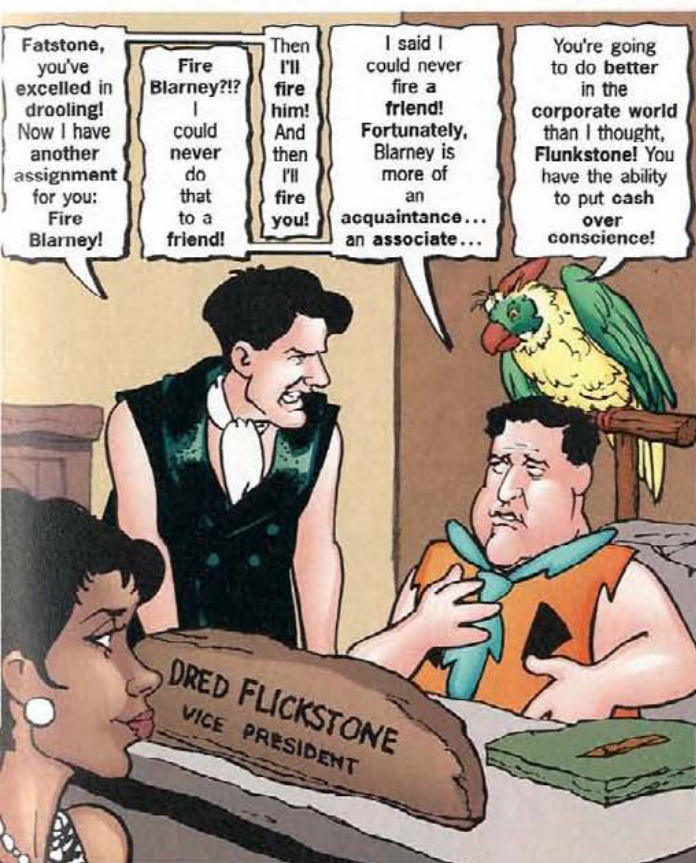
I'm Record-A-Bird, a miracle invention! I can remember everything that's said in this movie —without falling asleep! If that isn't a miracle, I don't know what is!

And I'm one of 32 men digging in this quarry! We're desperately looking for a script! We're called "writers"!







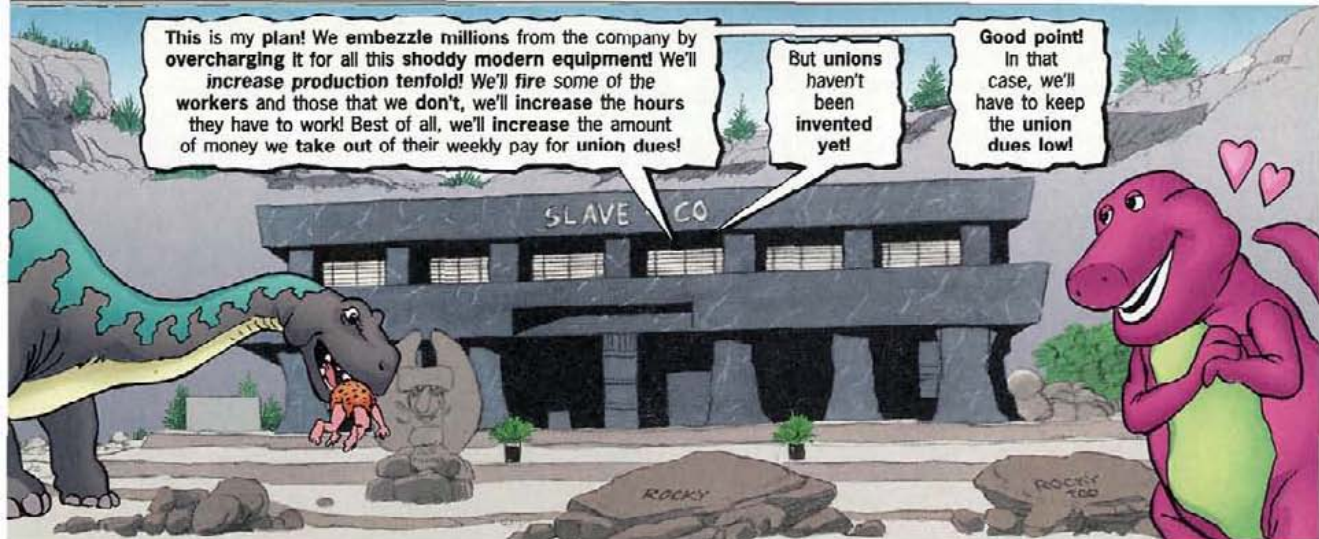




This is my plan! We embezzle millions from the company by overcharging it for all this shoddy modern equipment! We'll increase production tenfold! We'll fire some of the workers and those that we don't, we'll increase the hours they have to work! Best of all, we'll increase the amount of money we take out of their weekly pay for union dues!

But unions haven't been invented yet!

Good point! In that case, we'll have to keep the union dues low!



Thanks to my promotion, we just remodeled the place, Blarney. Feel free to make yourself at home!

I will—especially since we live here now!

After you fired Blarney, we lost everything! So we had no choice but to move in here with you and Wilma! But don't worry, I'm sure one day we'll all look back on this and laugh...giggle giggle!

I doubt it! Laughter is caused by something funny, and from where I sit there ain't nothing funny going on here in Deadrock!



Dred, did it ever occur to you that there's a big problem in logic here? Slave wanted a stooge to sign phony papers without questioning them, just like you're doing! So why did he give a test to find and promote the brightest employee when he really wanted the dumbest?!

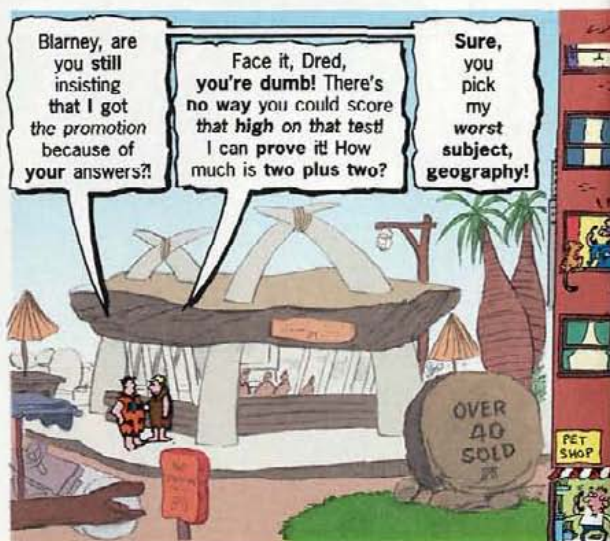
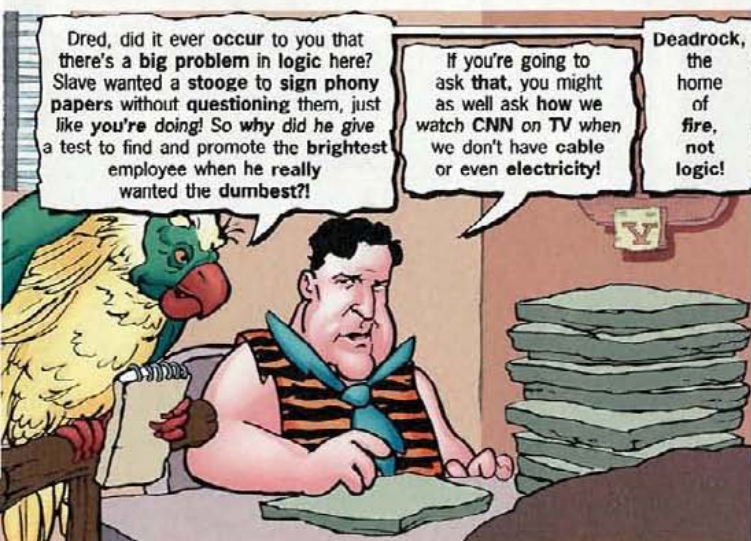
If you're going to ask that, you might as well ask how we watch CNN on TV when we don't have cable or even electricity!

Deadrock, the home of fire, not logic!

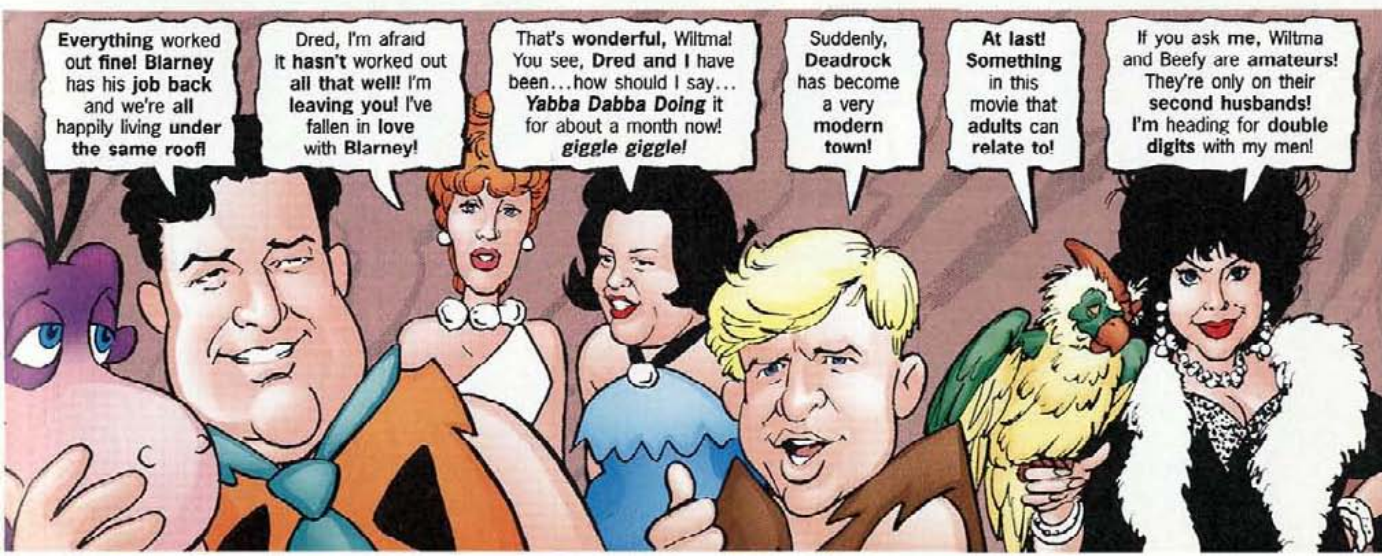
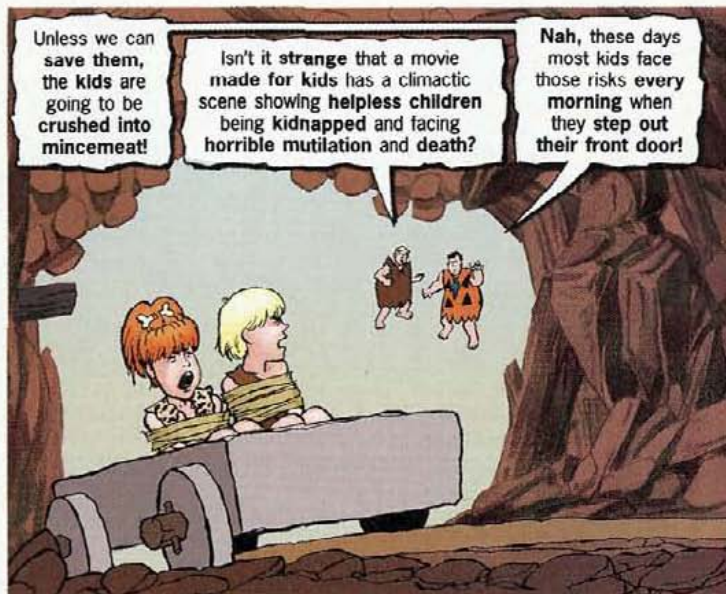
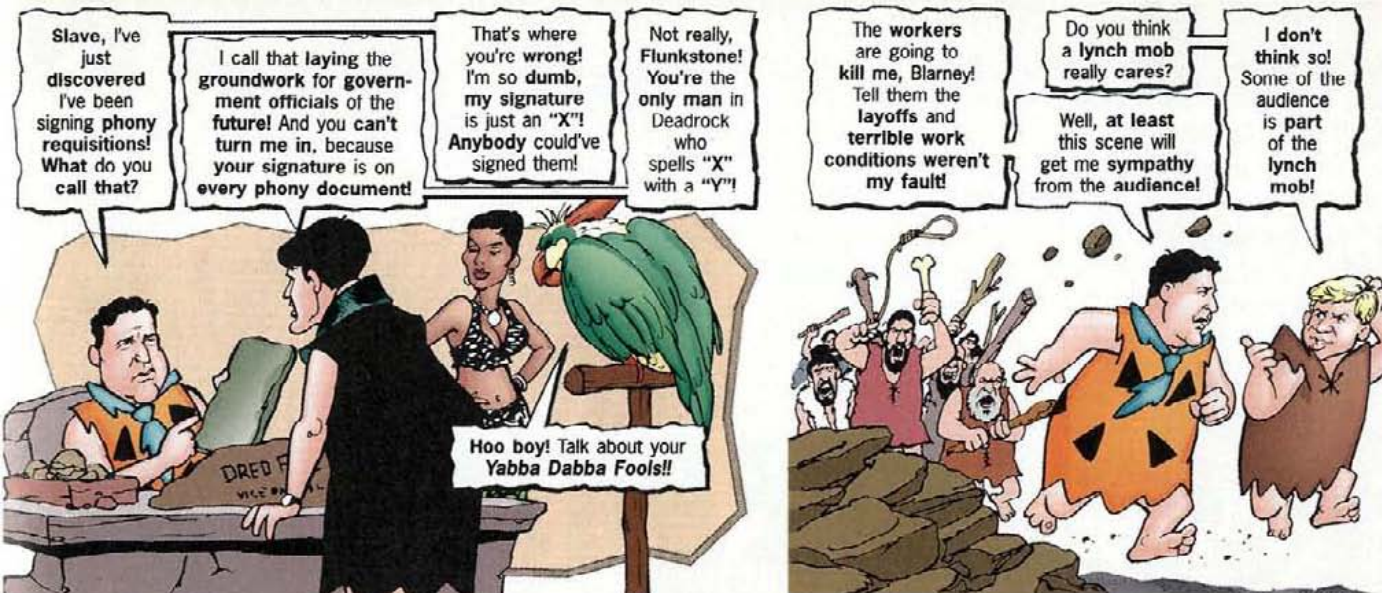
Blarney, are you still insisting that I got the promotion because of your answers?!

Face it, Dred, you're dumb! There's no way you could score that high on that test! I can prove it! How much is two plus two?

Sure, you pick my worst subject, geography!









All we keep hearing about is how great the Information Superhighway is gonna be. We are bombarded with stupid commercials like "have you ever made an appointment with your exterminator from 20,000 feet? You will." But, like most things in life, what you're promised ain't always watcha gonna get! So before you merge onto the Autobahn of fiber optics you should take...

# A MAD REALITY CHECK

## WHAT YOU CAN EXPECT FROM THE INFORMATION SUPERHIGHWAY



400 new cable-TV channels — 90% of which will be Home Shopping, 24-hour Infomercials, and old sitcoms that even Nick at Nite wouldn't stoop to air!



More junk mail and phone solicitations than ever — from marketing sleazebags who keep track of everything you do on the "Superhighway"!

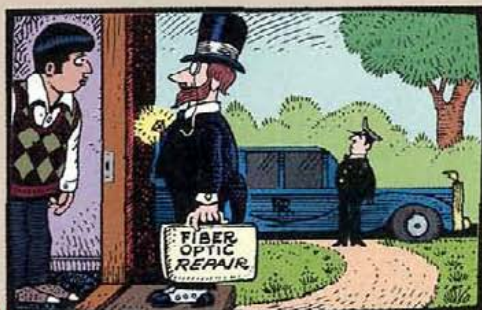


Lots of sudden, unexplainable "meltdowns" — built into the system years earlier by all those "Technogeeks" everyone's always making fun of!



An end to "Writer's Cramp" and "Phone Ear" — but only the beginning for "Carpal Tunnel Syndrome" and "Monitor Screen Squint"!





New ultra-sophisticated Fiber Optic lines that cost only pennies per foot — but can only be repaired or replaced by \$500-an-hour technicians!



Twice as many calls from those pesky MCI, AT&T and Sprint salespeople — now calling to get you to "switch" your data and fax phone lines, too!



Millions of interconnected office computers — enabling workers thousands of miles apart to waste all day playing Mortal Kombat, Doom or PGA Tour Golf!

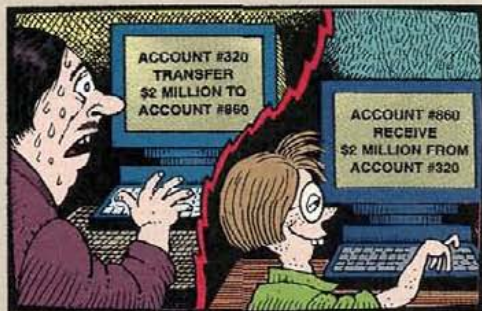
Hey good buddy, how are the babes out there in Grand Rapids?

I haven't seen a girl in ten years! I've been online!

LOL! That's a big "10-4"!

XLIMAX

Long-distance "computer chats" that combine the fascinating content of CB Radio banter with the snappy pace of clumsy two-finger typing!



A "cashless society" that'll put gun-wielding muggers out of business — and 12-year-olds with a second-hand PowerMac into business!



The chance to buy sports and concert tickets from home, nanoseconds after they go on sale — and still having scalpers beat you to all the good seats!

ARTIST: AL JAFFEE

WRITER: MIKE SNIDER





PIN THE TAIL ON THE DONKEY



DODGEBALL

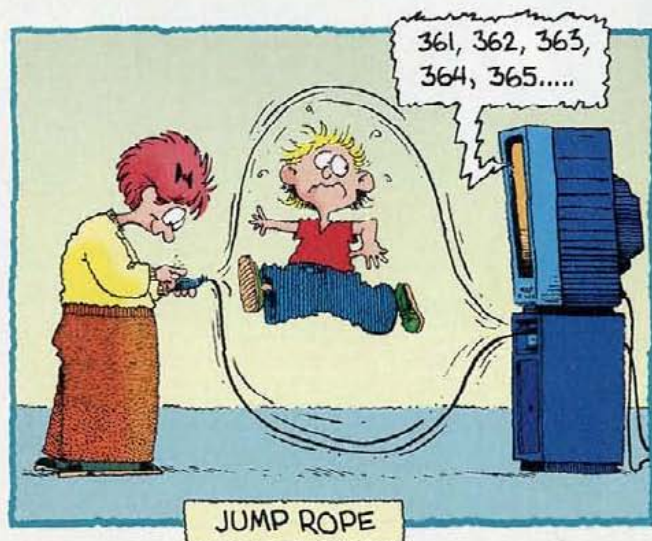
**NINTENDONT'S DEPT.**

# LESS THAN SUCCESSFUL VIDEO VERSIONS OF

# TRAIL

A long time ago when kids wanted to play baseball, they'd get their bats and gloves and run to the nearest park for hours of fresh air, exercise and companionship. Now when kids want to play baseball they pick up their joysticks, plug in their software and sit in front of their televisions for hours of stagnant air, inactivity and solitude. Well, while software companies may continue their efforts to turn an entire generation of Americans into sickly hordes of bug-eyed hermits, there are still some childhood pastimes that their technology can't quite simulate, as you'll find out in...

ARTIST AND WRITER: JOHN CALDWELL



JUMP ROPE



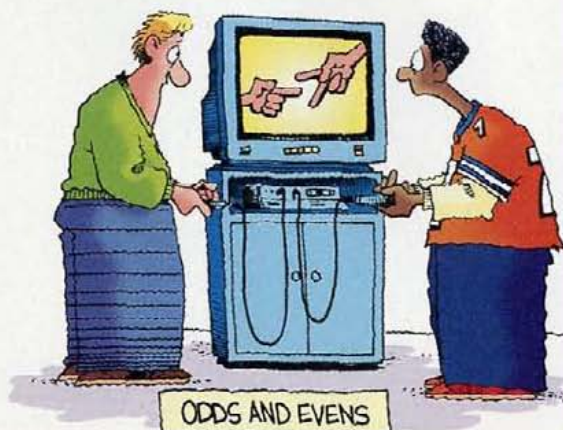
GAMEBOY HOPSCOTCH





# INTERNATIONAL KIDS' GAMES

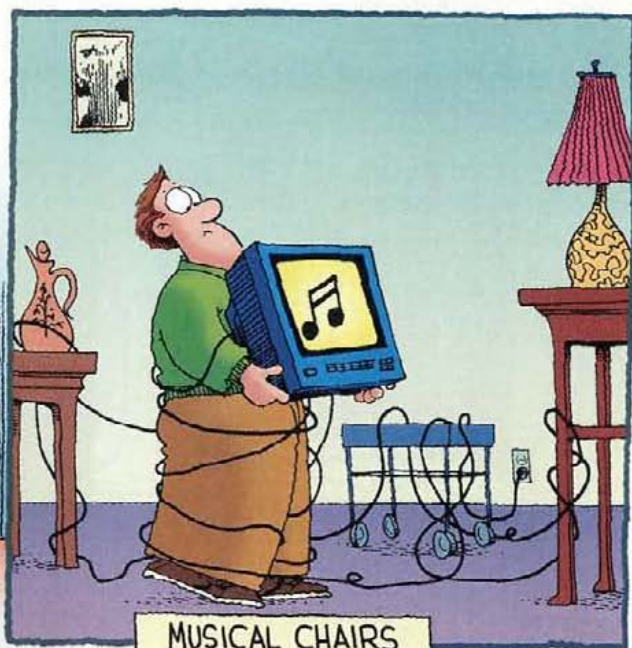
The onslaught of American TV series, EuroDisney, and big-budget Hollywood blockbusters are part of a cultural imperialism that really drives the French bonkers....*So What's the Problem?*







TAG



MUSICAL CHAIRS

# LESS THAN SUCCESSFUL VIDEO VERSIONS OF TRADITIONAL KIDS' GAMES

Shocking, in-your-face performance artists make senators like Jesse Helms unhappy about the state of our country...So What's the Problem?



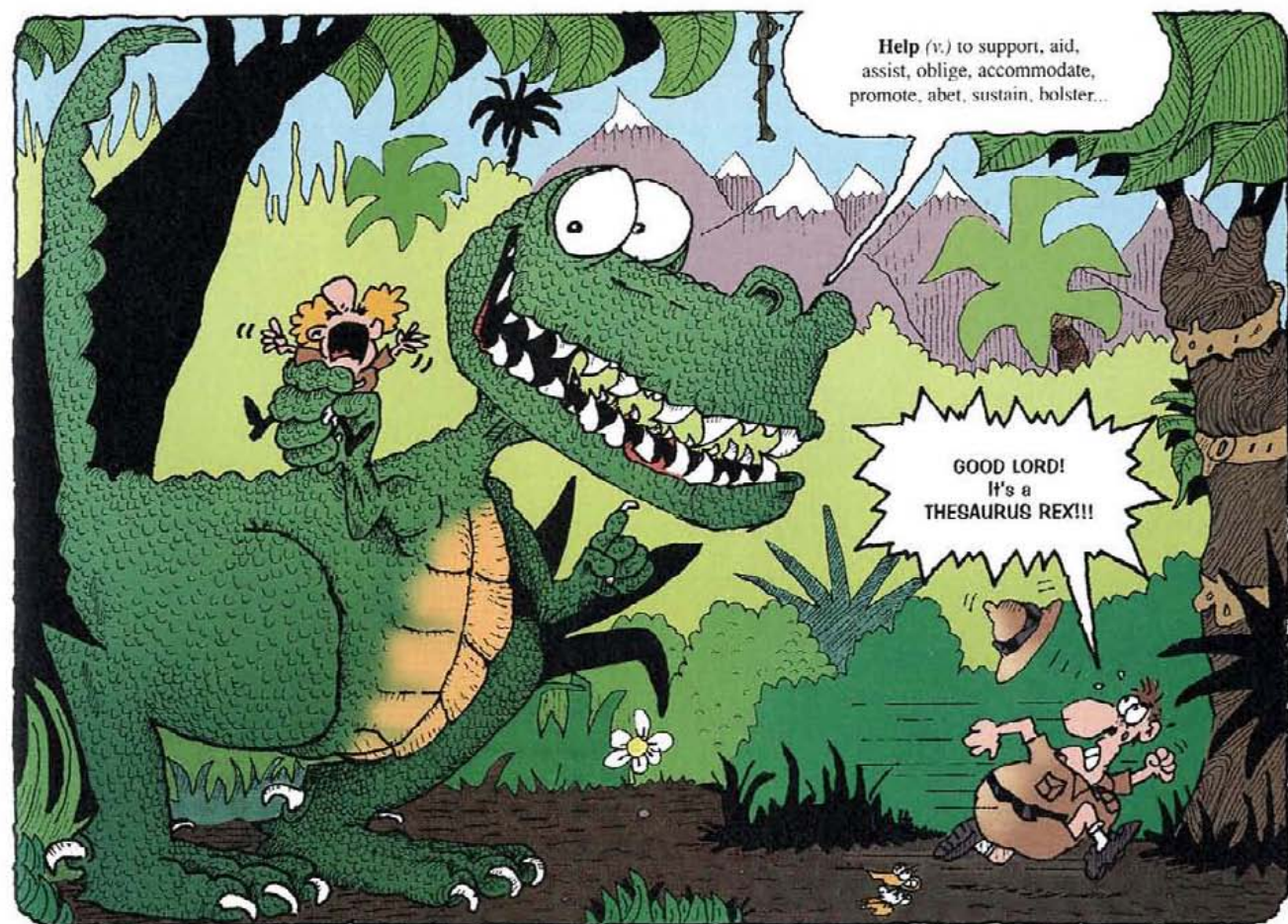
CAT'S CRADLE



PATTY CAKE



# THE JERKY JURASSIC JUNKET



ARTIST AND WRITER: DUCK EDWING



## THE NERDS AND THE BEES DEPT.

In grade school, you probably learned—and promptly proceeded to forget—that bees have 12,000 eyes...that some turtles live to an age of 150 years...that the heart of an elephant

weighs over fifty pounds...and other marginally useful bits of information that came under the heading of "Interesting Facts About Animals." But did you know that there are equally

# AMAZING FACTS ABOUT THE ANIMAL WORLD

ARTIST: BOB JONES



*Digger wasps derive nourishment from such unlikely sources as aged tobacco, mustard plasters and cowhide products.*



*Americans derive nourishment from such unlikely sources as Twinkies, Ding Dongs, Yoo-Hoos and Cheetos.*



*The wolf spider mother carries its young on its back until they are able to take care of themselves.*



*The ears of the katydid are located just below its knees.*



*The brains of a bigot are located just below his wallet.*



*The boll weevil does about \$20,000,000 damage per year to United States crops.*



*An insect with its head cut off can still continue to walk.*



*An elected official with his mandate cut off can still continue to talk.*



*Chameleons can change their colors to match their surroundings.*



amazing facts about human beings...especially American Human Beings, that rival the oddities of the animal world, and that these come under the heading of "When An Editor Is Desperate,"

He'll Print Anything!?" Read on, and you'll see that, although a reticulate python may go to a length of thirty feet, there's no length to which we at MAD won't go for an article like...

# S AMAZING FACTS ABOUT THE AMERICAN SCENE

WRITER: DENNIS SNEE



The American father carries his young on his back until they are able to take care of themselves—and sometimes longer.



The May fly has a life-expectancy of one day.



The luxury sports car parked on a city street has a life-expectancy of one hour.



The drunken driver does about \$22,000,000 damage per year to American life and limb.



An elephant can eat 350 pounds of food in one day.



An American family can waste 350 pounds of food in one year.



Politicians can change their colors to match their surroundings...only faster.



An ant can carry more than six times its own weight.



An American consumer can spend more than six times his own income.



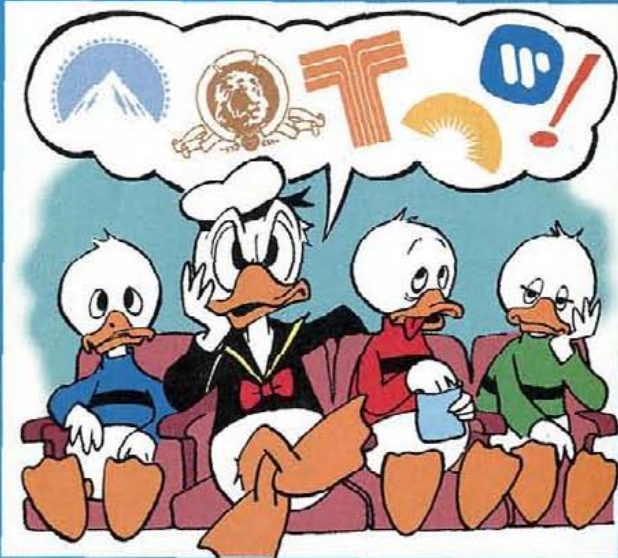
Ever notice how comic strip characters are just like real people, in that when they curse, it's always in the same old tiresome way...which in their case is something like this...



That's because they all use the old standard stereotype comic strip cursing symbols to blow off steam! And yet, there are thousands of other symbols (courtesy of @#\$%&! Madison Avenue) which could be used more appropriately in given situations! We'll show you what we mean—and probably inspire you to do some creative cursing of your own when you finish the article—as MAD has a few familiar faces deliver

# COMIC TO MA

## ...as a MOVIE-GOER

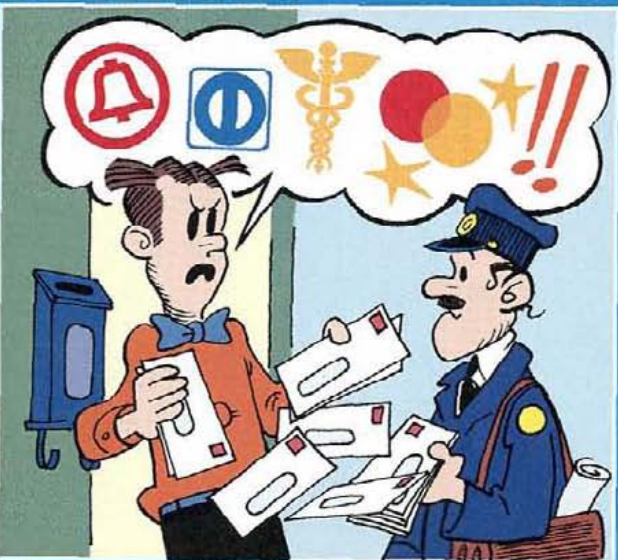


## ...as a TV-VIEWER



ARTIST: BOB CLARKE

## ...as a BILL-PAYER



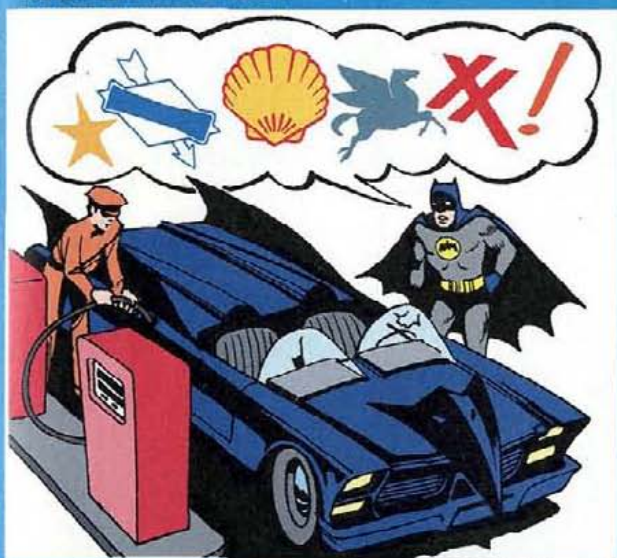
## ...as a POLICY-HOLDER





# STRIP CURSING SYMBOLS MATCH A GIVEN SITUATION

...as a MOTORIST



WRITER: HENRY CLARK

...as a PEDESTRIAN



...as a TOURIST

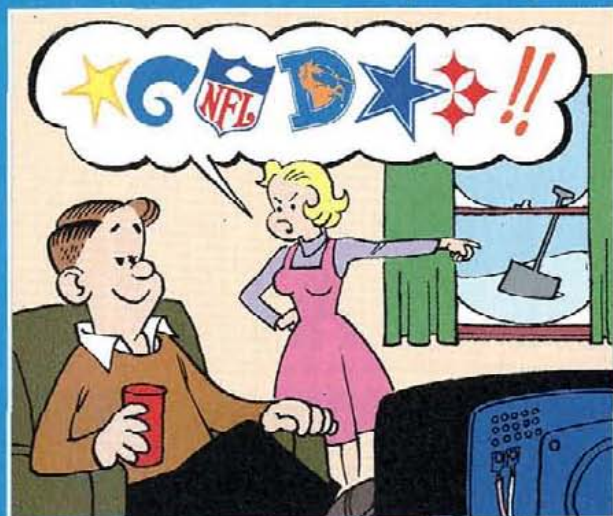


...as a HOSPITAL PATIENT





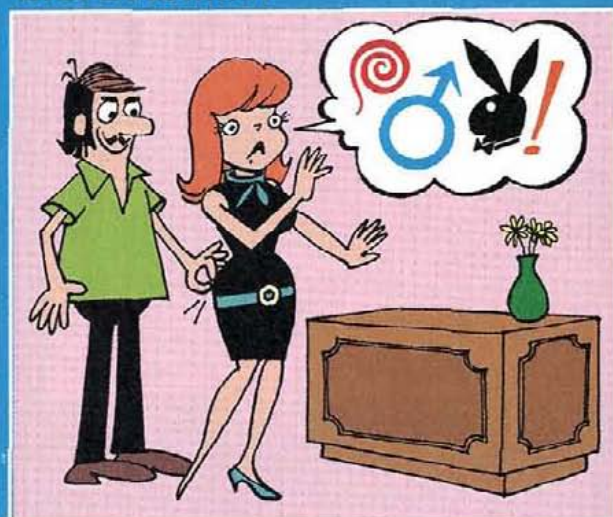
...as a SPORTS WIDOW (Winter)



...as a SPORTS WIDOW (Summer)



...as a FEMINIST



...as an APPLIANCE OWNER



...as an ENLISTED MAN

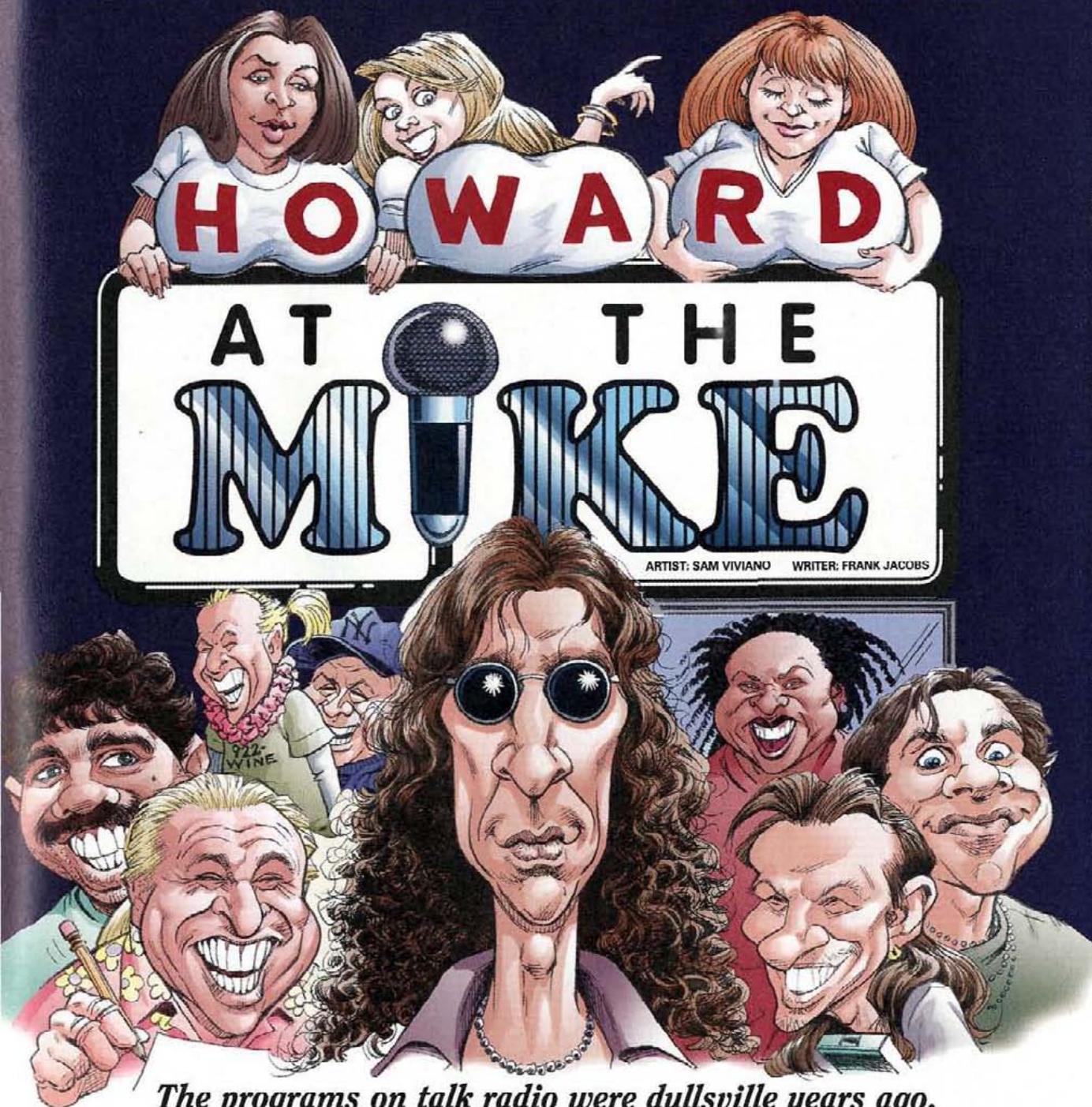


...as a WEIGHT-WATCHER





Some years back, in issue #155 to be precise, we glorified the great sportscaster Cosell with "Howard At the Mike." Today, that Howard broadcasts from that great sound studio in the sky, but another Howard has emerged, a sex-driven shock-jock now syndicated throughout America. So let us salute Howard Stern and his private parts as we present this new and distinctly different version of...



*The programs on talk radio were dullsville years ago,  
With hosts as scintillating as a wombat's embryo,  
And when Imus proved a stiff and Larry King began to wear,  
The public yearned for someone fresh to liven up the air...*



When from the Depths there rose a voice, unlike those heard before—  
An ego-driven motor-mouth, whom no one could ignore;  
Soon scads of sleaze-starved listeners, their dials they would turn  
To catch the raunchy ravings of the loud one, Howard Stern.



They signed him up at NBC — 'twas clear they had a prize;  
Indeed, with Howard at the mike the ratings reached the skies.  
Though sev'ral bigwigs feared he might be coming on too strong  
With schtickles like Lesbo Dial-A-Date and Virgin Mary Kong.

Soon groupies bared their busty bods to prove they were good sports;  
He spanked their bottoms on the air while stripped down to his shorts;  
Four-letter words kept spewing out — he couldn't sugarcoat 'em;  
Too late the brass discovered Howard's brain was in his scrotum.



They canned him, and throughout the land great discontent was felt;  
"An outrage," shouted loyal fans, "a blow below the belt!"  
On city streets they mourned as though they'd lost their closest friend;  
A few were even heard to ask, "Could this be Howard's end?"

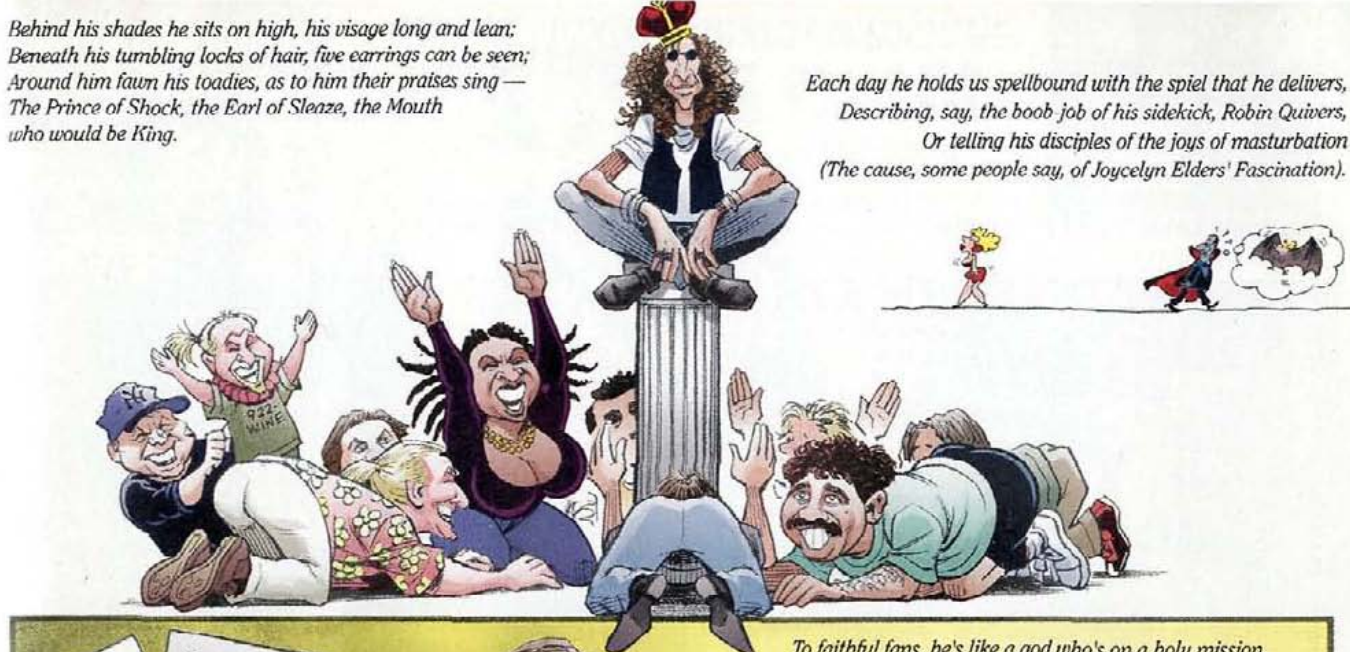
Not yet, for soon a hot new show on K-Rock he would launch;  
X-Radio, he called it now, a cavalcade of raunch;  
What joy to do the play-by-play of couples having sex,  
Away from wimpy prudes, those creepy NBC execs.





Behind his shades he sits on high, his visage long and lean;  
Beneath his tumbling locks of hair, five earrings can be seen;  
Around him fawn his toadies, as to him their praises sing —  
The Prince of Shock, the Earl of Slezze, the Mouth  
who would be King.

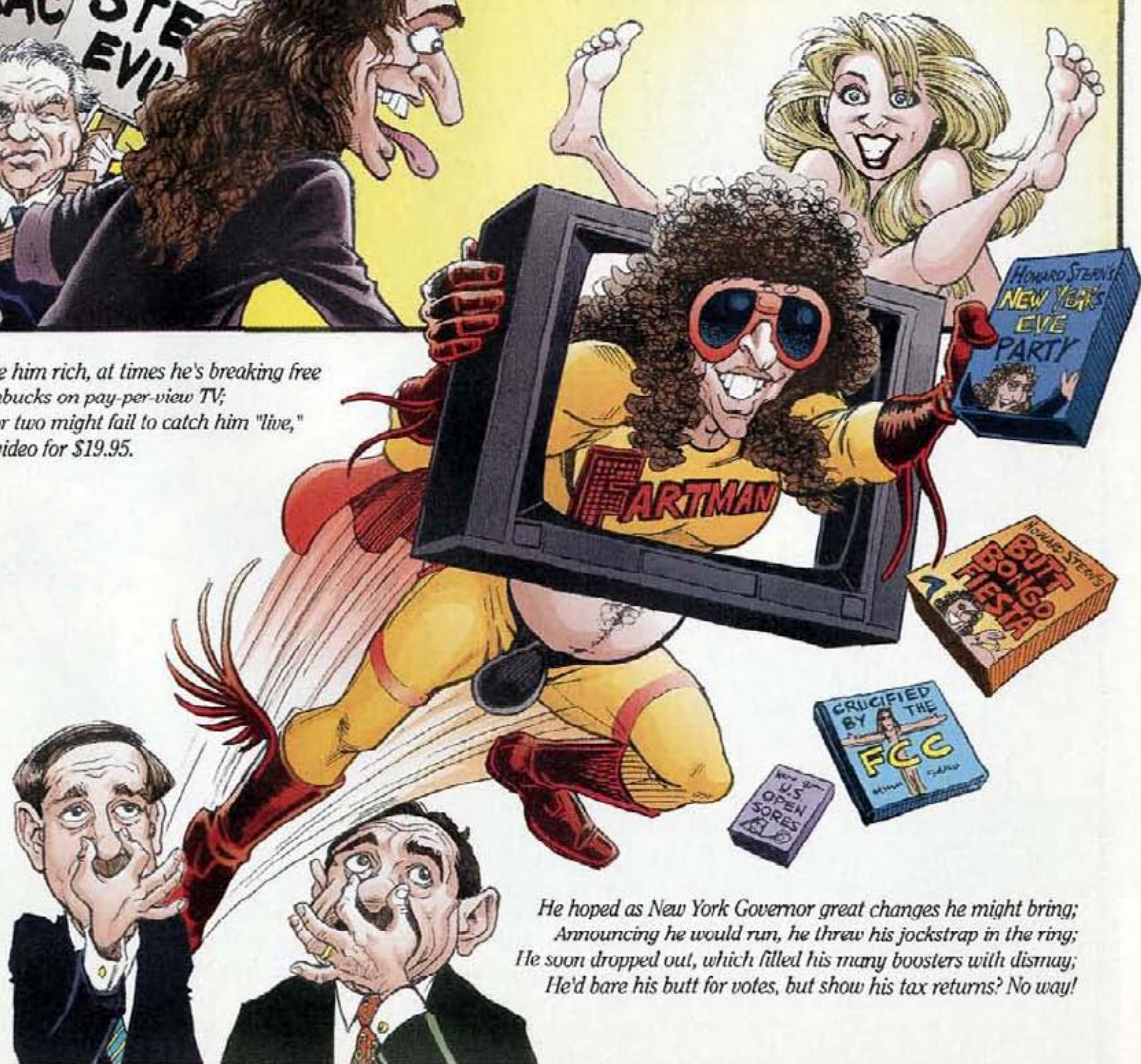
Each day he holds us spellbound with the spiel that he delivers,  
Describing, say, the boob job of his sidekick, Robin Quivers,  
Or telling his disciples of the joys of masturbation  
(The cause, some people say, of Joycelyn Elders' Fascination).



To faithful fans, he's like a god who's on a holy mission,  
A view not shared by members of the Christian Coalition;  
"Clean up your act," they thunder, "or we'll force you off the air!"  
"Butt out," he says, "a groupie's here who's shaved her pubic hair."

Though radio has made him rich, at times he's breaking free  
To pull in greater megabucks on pay-per-view TV;  
And just in case a fan or two might fail to catch him "live,"  
They still can buy the video for \$19.95.

He wrote a movie,  
"Fartman," on which  
all his hopes were  
pinned—  
A superhero powered  
by the force of his  
own wind;  
The flick was never  
made — some say  
the plot was too high-  
class,  
Or else the deal fell  
through because the  
script ran out of gas.



He hoped as New York Governor great changes he might bring;  
Announcing he would run, he threw his jockstrap in the ring;  
He soon dropped out, which filled his many boosters with dismay;  
He'd bare his butt for votes, but show his tax returns? No way!





MUSIC  
STUDIO

*His fans went ape for Private Parts, of this there was no doubt;  
As Howard, free of censorship, now let it all hang out;  
So touching was the tale he told, it's no surprise to learn  
His penis size is now a cause of national concern.*



*With pen in hand, he crossed the land to publicize his book,  
As scores of groupies mobbed the stores to get a closer look;  
They shed brassieres and thongs for fear they might seem overdressed.  
And cheered each time he autographed another naked breast.*

*Today he lines up top celebs for  
guest-shots on his shows—  
Stallone and Richard Simmons,  
Donald Trump and Axl Rose,*

*Big stars like Schwarzenegger,  
politicians like Ed Koch—  
All come to worship Howard at  
his temple of the crotch.*



*Oh, somewhere scuzzballs feed us porn in Hustler and in Screw,  
And somewhere lurk the Jerky Boys, who turn the airwaves blue,  
And somewhere there's the glitzy sleaze Madonna flings about,  
But today they're small potatoes --- raunchy Howard's grossed them out!*



◀B



# CORN GONE WRONG

